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12

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

"ROCKY, THE GENIUS CHALLENGER!"
plus **THE CHALLENGER KIDS** IN
"PHANTOM of the FAIR!"

EVEN THOUGH
ROCKY HAS THE
GREATEST HUMAN
BRAIN, HE WON'T BEAT
MY ELECTRONIC BRAIN
TO THE FORMULA
FOR THE ULTIMATE
WEAPON!

COME
ON, ROCKY--
THINK--
THINK!!

AND THE FINAL EQUATION IS



Rx Against ACCIDENTS!

*PRESCRIPTION

NOW, BOYS, REMEMBER ALL THE THINGS I'VE TOLD YOU ABOUT--AND WE'LL HAVE A LOT OF FUN ON THIS OVERNIGHT HIKE.

AW, ALL THAT TALK ABOUT PREVENTING ACCIDENTS! MR. JOBY WORRIES TOO MUCH! WE'RE NOT BABIES!

THAT AFTERNOON...

OH, BOY! THERE'S A COOL SPOT FOR US TO CAMP! WE CAN PLAY BALL DOWN THERE!

HOLD IT, BOB!

"LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP" MAY SOUND CORNY, BOB--BUT IT COULD SAVE YOU A BROKEN LEG!

SHORTLY...

HEY, I'M HUNGRY! ISN'T THAT SOUP READY YET--
OUCH!

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO USE A POT-HOLDER, BOB!

LATER... LET'S SEE WHAT'S DOWN THIS PATH!

WATCH OUT!

THAT'S POISON IVY GROWING THERE! I HAD A BAD CASE OF IT ONCE--AND I'LL NEVER FORGET IT!

IT SOUNDS CORNY, FELLERS-- BUT YOU'D BETTER "LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP!"

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



ACE



PROF



RED



ROCKY



**THEY'RE BACK--THOSE CLEVER,
CONNIVING, CUNNING KIDS--THE SONS
(AND DAUGHTER) OF THE
CHALLENGERS!**

ONCE MORE, TAKE A PEEK INTO AN AMAZING CRYSTAL BALL--A WINDOW TO THE FUTURE--AND SEE THE CHALLENGERS' ADVENTUROUS KIDS TRY TO CRACK THE PERILOUS MYSTERY OF...

THE PHANTOM OF THE FAIR!

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REMEMBER **FUN-LAND**, WHERE THE **CHALLENGERS** WERE INVOLVED IN ONE OF THEIR MOST UNFORGETTABLE ADVENTURES? WELL, A FAMILIAR FIGURE NOW RETURNS--ON THE SLY...

WOULDN'T WANT **ACE RED**, OR **PROF** TO KNOW I SNEAKED OUT HERE FOR ANOTHER LOOK AT OUR **KIDS**-- IN THE FUTURE! MAN, THEY'D THINK I **FLIPPED**!



YOU GUYS!

WE **ALL** SNEAKED OUT HERE--ONE BY ONE...JUST AS YOU DID, **ROCKY**! MIGHT AS WELL SIT DOWN! **MADAME ZADDUM IS READY!**



IN THE GLOOM OF THE TENT, THERE IS **SUDDEN SILENCE**--SAVE FOR THE **SOFT DRONE** OF THE **SEER'S VOICE**...

THE CLOUD OF TIME FILLS THE CRYSTAL BALL, BUT...



...AS I CONCENTRATE ON THE CLOUDS, THEY DISPERSE...



...AND WITH THE CLOUDS OF TIME CLEARED AWAY--**OBSERVE! A MAN APPEARS!**



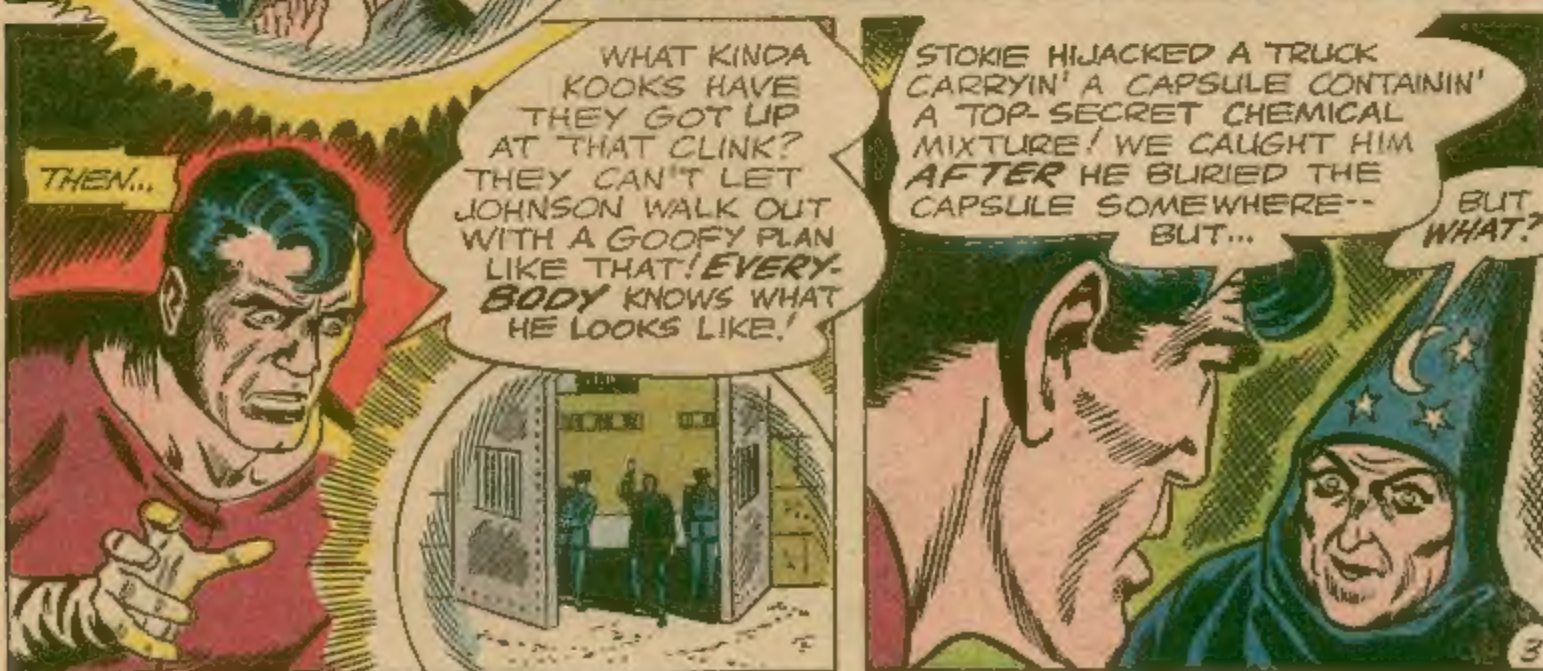
NOW TO PULL THE MOST ASTONISHING PRISON BREAK OF ALL TIME... THEN--MY SPECIAL BRAND OF REVENGE ON THE **CHALLENGERS** FOR HAVING SENT ME HERE!



IT'S **STOKIE JOHNSON!**

WE NAILED HIM ONLY **YESTERDAY!**







WELL, HANG IT-- SINCE THAT WAS ONLY **YESTERDAY**, HOW COULD STOKIE--25 YEARS LATER-- STILL LOOK LIKE HE DOES TODAY?

ONLY THE CRYSTAL BALL KNOWS THE ANSWERS! LET US CONSULT IT!

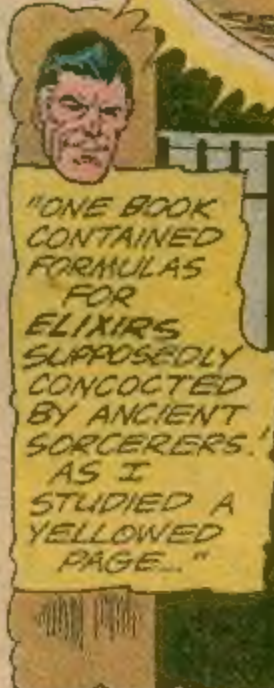


ONCE MORE, AS THEY GATHER AROUND THE GLOWING, MYSTERIOUS GLOBE...

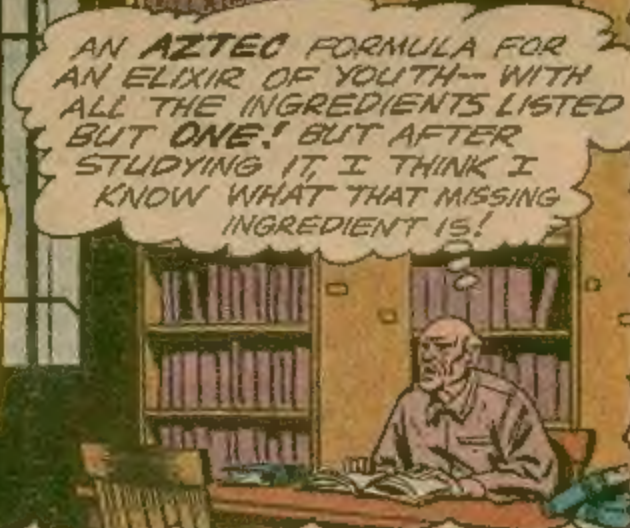
YES, THE GREATEST PRISON ESCAPE OF ALL TIME--BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THAT, IN A FEW MOMENTS, I BECAME...**25 YEARS YOUNGER!**



THEY WOULD'VE NEVER LET ME IN THE PRISON LIBRARY IF THEY KNEW WHAT I'D FIND AMONG SOME OLD BOOKS DONATED BY A MAGICIAN, WHO HAD SERVED TIME FOR EMBEZZLEMENT...



"ONE BOOK CONTAINED FORMULAS FOR ELIXIRS SUPPOSEDLY CONCOCTED BY ANCIENT SORCERERS. AS I STUDIED A YELLOWED PAGE..."



AN **AZTEC** FORMULA FOR AN ELIXIR OF YOUTH-- WITH ALL THE INGREDIENTS LISTED BUT **ONE!** BUT AFTER STUDYING IT, I THINK I KNOW WHAT THAT MISSING INGREDIENT IS!



"IT WAS THE PAPER ITSELF--YES, THE **VERY PAGE** THE FORMULA WAS PRINTED ON!"

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SOAK SOME OF THIS PAPER IN PLAIN WATER-- AND I'LL HAVE THE ELIXIR OF YOUTH!



"I WAITED TILL VISITING DAY, THEN, OUT IN THE YARD..."

NOBODY'S LOOKING-- HERE GOES!

"STRANGE
SENSATIONS
COURSED
THROUGH
MY BODY..."

S-SOMETHING'S
HAPPENING
TO ME!

I'M CHANGING...
CHANGING!

IT WORKED! I'M 25 YEARS
YOUNGER! I'M THE SAME
AGE I WAS WHEN I
FIRST CAME HERE TO
PRISON!



SO **THAT'S** THE BIT--
AN ELIXIR OF YOUTH!
IS IT **POSSIBLE**,
PROF?

I'M AS MYSTIFIED
AS YOU ARE, ROCKY!
LET'S SEE WHAT
HAPPENS NEXT!

NOW TO GET MY LONG-PLANNED
REVENGE ON THE **CHALLENGERS**
FOR ALL THOSE YEARS I SPENT
BEHIND BARS! AFTER THAT,
I'LL DIG UP THE CAPSULE I
BURIED 25 YEARS AGO!



THIS IS THE LAST OF THE ELIXIR!
I'LL SEND IT TO THE **CHALLENGERS**!
WHEN THEY OPEN IT, THE ELIXIR
WILL BE DISCHARGED BY A
CARTRIDGE, AND SPRAY ALL OVER
THEM! I'LL MAKE 'EM INTO
CHILDREN...

THEY'LL BE HELPLESS TO
STOP ME AGAIN--**EVER!**
REVENGE IS SWEET,
CHALLENGERS!



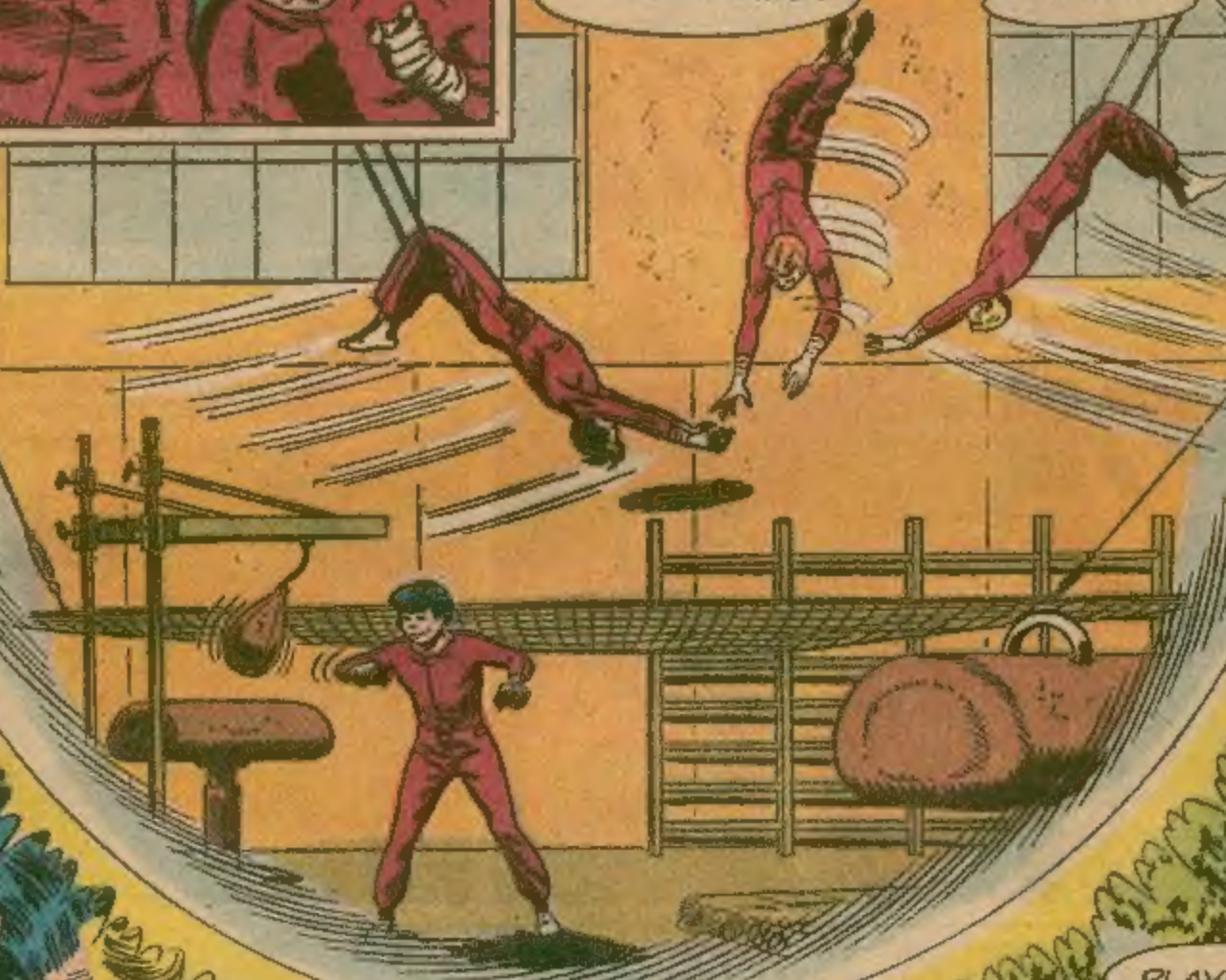
HEY! WHAT'S WITH THAT CREEP?

QUIET! LOOK WHO'S APPEARING IN THE CRYSTAL BALL!

AND THERE, ROMPING AROUND IN A HUGE BASEMENT--FOUR FAMILIAR FIGURES... THE CHALLENGERS' SONS (AND DAUGHTER)...

IT'S OUR KIDS--JUST AS WE SAW 'EM THE LAST TIME WE WERE HERE AT MADAME ZADDUM'S!

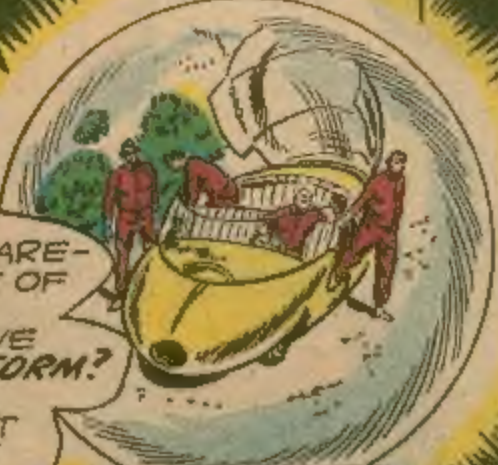
HA! LOOK AT MY ROXANNE--I MEAN, ROXY--PUNCHIN' THAT BAG LIKE A CHAMP!



PLAYING IN THE BASEMENT, ACE--I'LL CALL THEM!

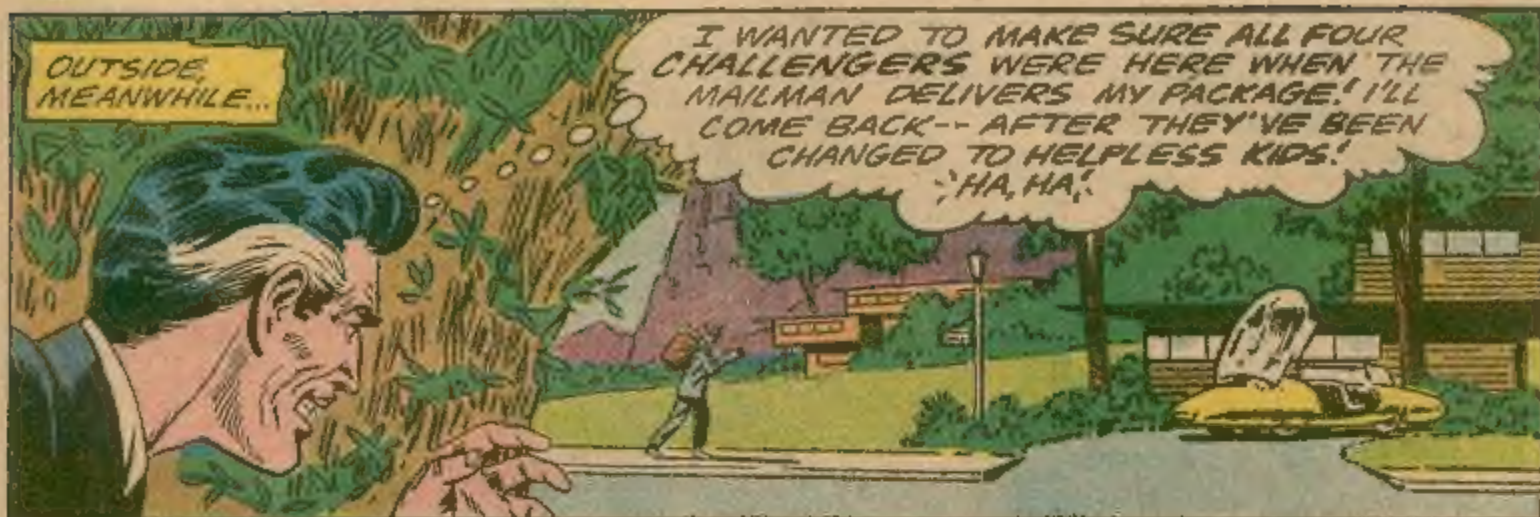
H'LO, JUNE HONEY--WHERE ARE THE YOUNGSTERS?

THERE WE ARE--GETTIN' OUT OF A CAR! BUT WHAT ARE WE DOIN' IN UNIFORM? WE'D HAVE RETIRED AT THAT AGE!





CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



OUTSIDE,
MEANWHILE...

I WANTED TO MAKE SURE ALL FOUR
CHALLENGERS WERE HERE WHEN THE
MAILMAN DELIVERS MY PACKAGE. I'LL
COME BACK-- AFTER THEY'VE BEEN
CHANGED TO HELPLESS KIDS!
HA, HA!



INSIDE
THE
HOUSE...

LISTEN, BOY-- I TOLD
ALL OF YOU TO QUIT
PLAYING CHALLENGERS!
IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU,
DAD? YOU QUIT 20 YEARS
AGO! HOW COME YOU'RE
IN UNIFORM?



YOUR MOTHER AND WE ARE
GOING ON A TV CHARITY
TOUR OF SOME OF THE
PLACES WHERE WE
SAW ACTION IN THE OLD
DAYS! THEY WANT US
DRESSED LIKE
THIS!

LET THE CHILDREN DO
WHAT THEY WANT, DEAR!
THEY'LL BE SAFE HERE--
WHERE A NEIGHBOR CAN
LOOK IN! WE HAVE TO
HURRY TO CATCH OUR
PLANE!

OKAY, POPS!
WE'LL PLAY
IT COOL!



KISS DADDYKUMS
GOODBYE,
ROXANNE...

PLEASE, DADDY-O!
THE OTHER KIDS'LL
THINK I'M A SISSY!
AND I KEEP
TELLING YOU
TO CALL ME
ROXY-- NOT
ROXANNE!

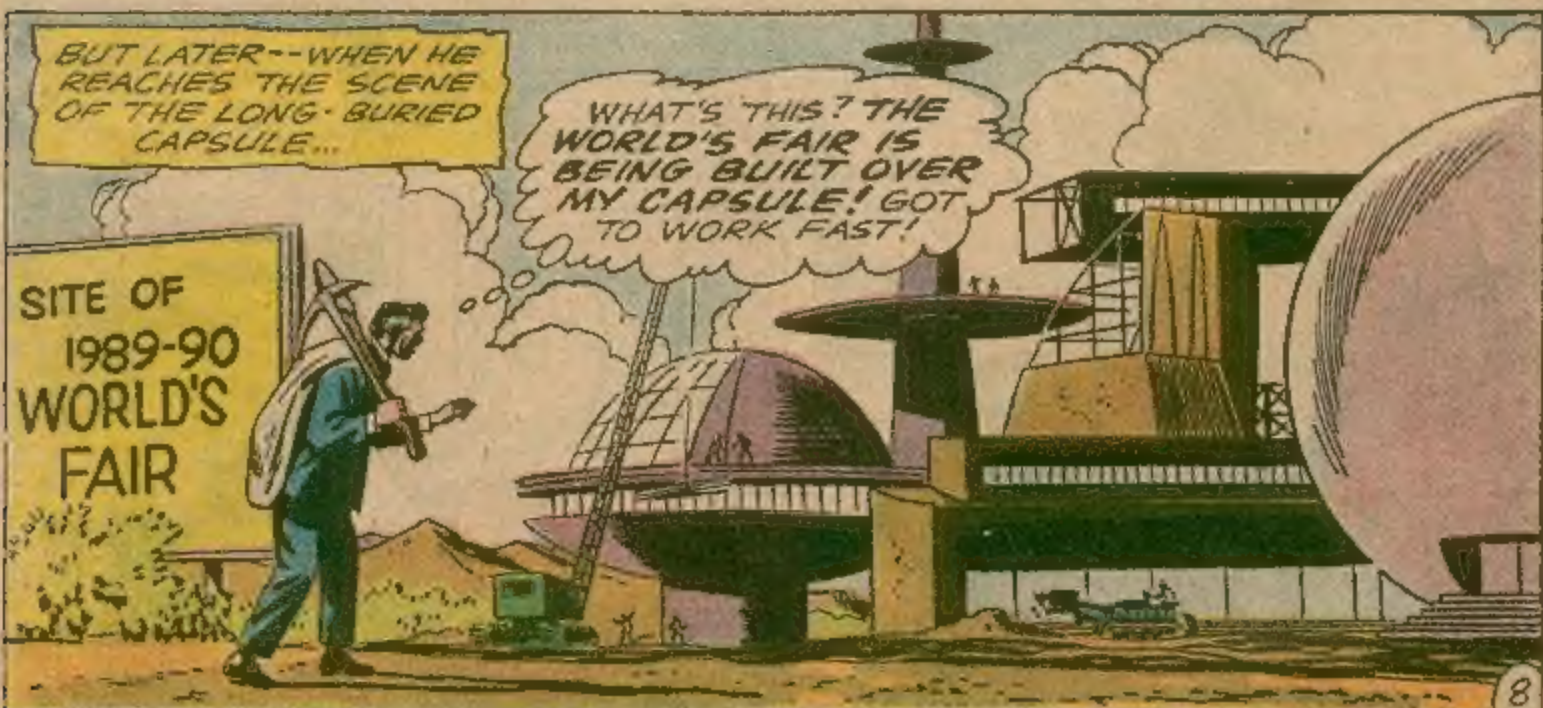
SHORTLY...

GOLLY A
PACKAGE FOR
OUR DADS--

--WITH SOME
WRITING ON
THE CORNER!
WHAT'S IT
SAY?



YOUNG ACE DOESN'T REALIZE HE IS PLACING THE PACKAGE NEXT TO HIS MOTHER'S WRIST WATCH--WHICH SHE REMOVED WHEN SHE WASHED DISHES EARLIER...



LUCKILY, THEY DIDN'T BUILD
RIGHT OVER THE SPOT!
NOBODY WILL SUSPECT
ANYTHING-- THEY'LL
THINK I'M JUST ANOTHER
WORKER!

AN HOUR
LATER
THEY
WILL
BE
LED
TO REVEAL.

WHEN I LOWERED THIS BY
THE CHAIN, I GOT
THE ANSWER. WHAT WAS
THE BETTER TAKE A
LOOK AT MY MILLION-
DOLLAR PRIZE!

CR-REAK
CR-R-REAK

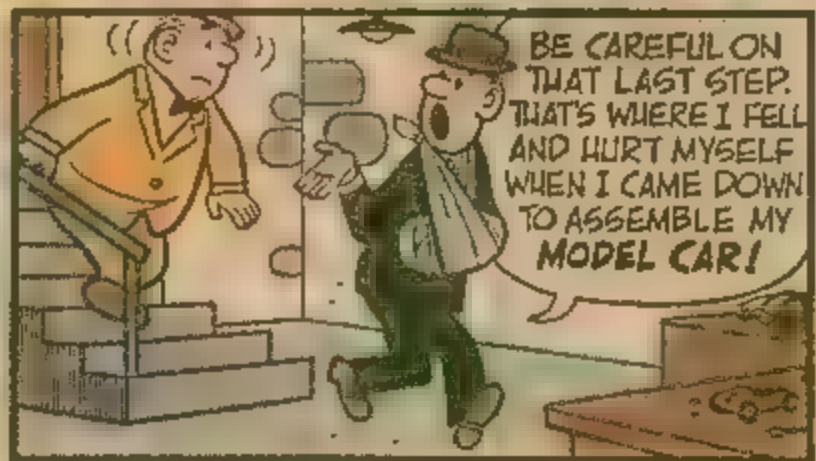
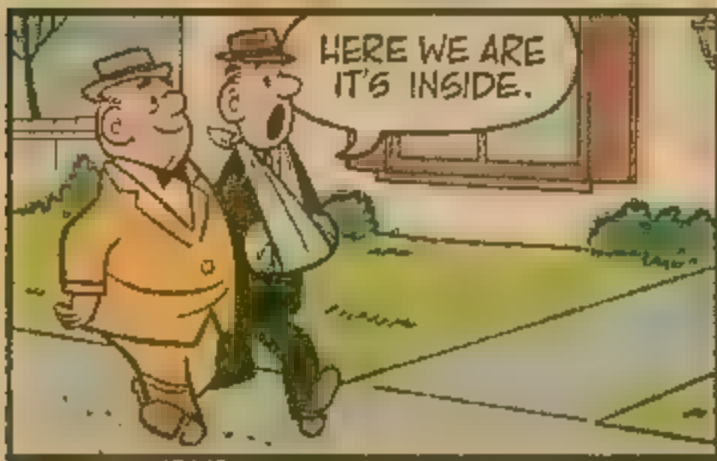
WITH THE REMOVAL
OF THE LAMP, AN AWESOME
APPARITION EMERGES...

WHAT
IS
IT?

YII-III-III

I'VE GOT
TO GET
OUT
OF
HERE

WHAT WAS
THE ANSWER?
I'VE GOT
TO GET
OUT
OF
HERE-- DON'T!



MINUTES LATER, WHEN A PHANTOM AT THE FAIR--AND A... CHEMICAL MAN--IS BROADCAST..

SINCE OUR DADS AREN'T HERE TO ANSWER THAT EMERGENCY CALL, WE WILL!

YEAH, THIS IS A CLEAR-CUT CASE FOR THE SONS OF THE CHALLENGERS--



WAIT A MINUTE! THOSE KIDS ARE TALKING ABOUT A PHANTOM AT THE FAIR--

WE'RE OFF ON A TOUR, REMEMBER? LET'S SEE IF WE ALSO PICK UP THE SAME BULLETIN THE KIDS RECEIVED!



NO CHANCE OF US GETTING THERE-- WE'RE GROUNDED!

BLAST IT! A FORCED LANDING-- WE'VE GOT TO GET IT IN THE NEXT FEW HOURS--



EVERYONE IS IT-- WHERE?



SUDDENLY..

THERE IT IS! HOLLY--IT WALKED RIGHT THROUGH THE BIG GLOBE!

THOSE BOMB BOMBS WE BROUGHT A LONG--PITCH IT IN AT THE THING! MAYBE WE CAN BLOW IT APART!



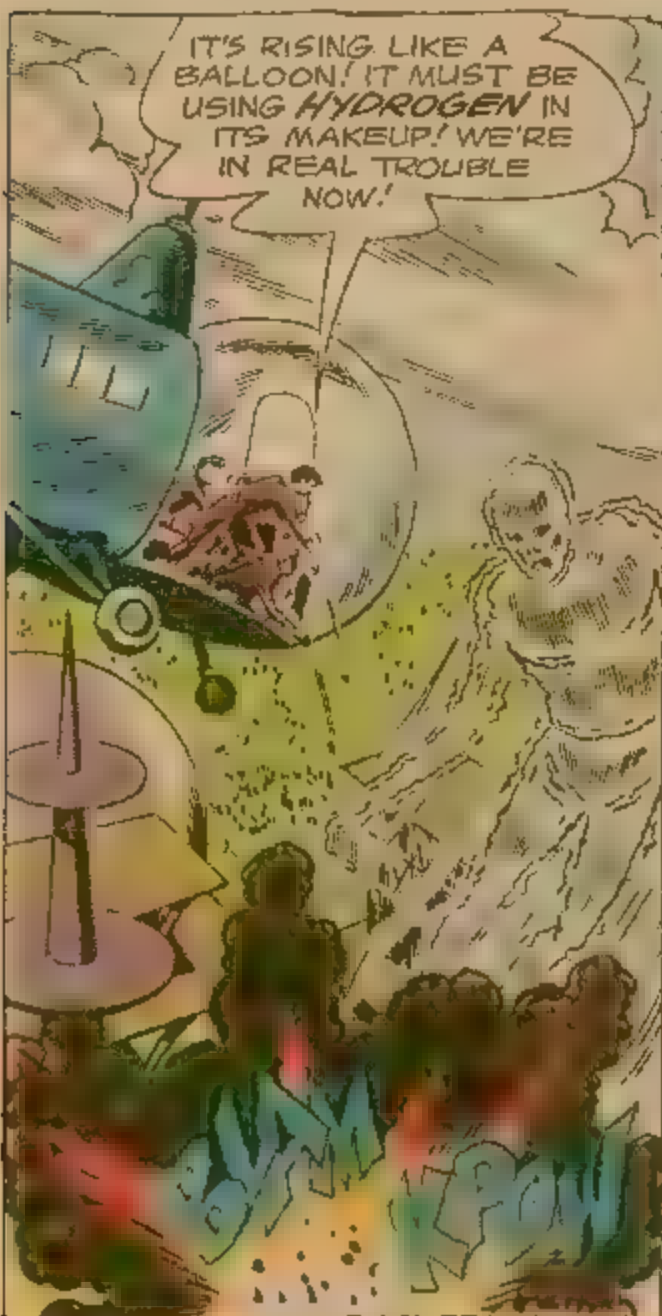


CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



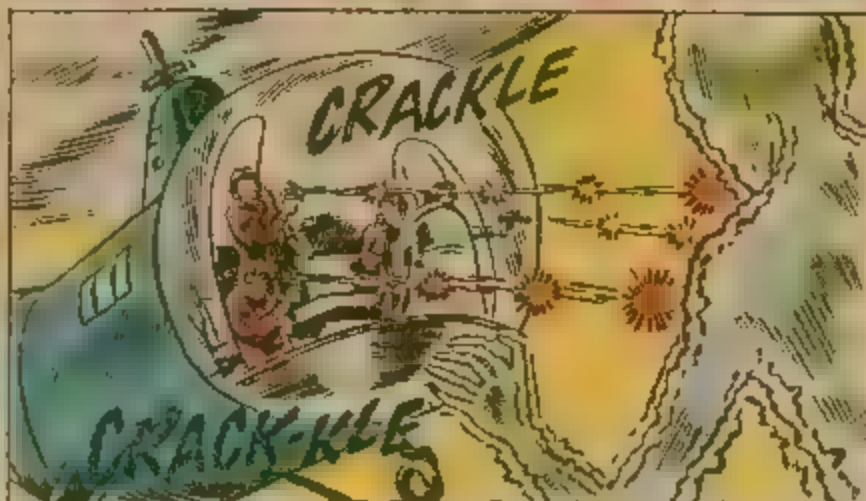
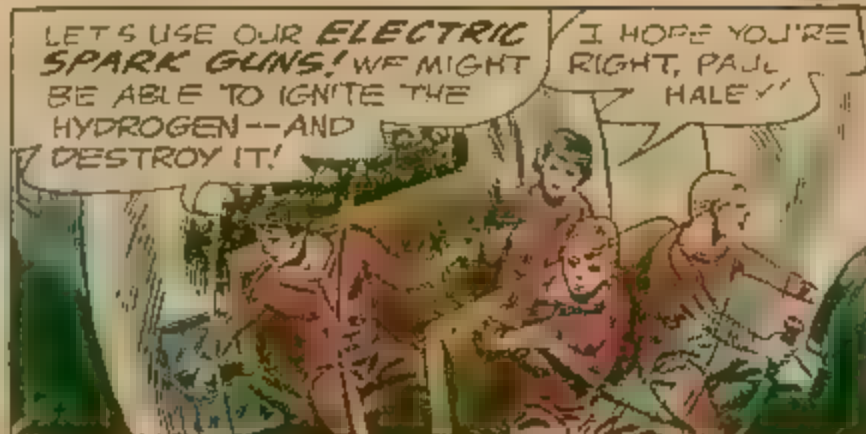
BUT AS THE CHARGES EXPLODE AROUND THE MONSTROSITY IT SUDDENLY SOARS SKYWARD...

IT'S RISING LIKE A BALLOON! IT MUST BE USING **HYDROGEN** IN ITS MAKEUP! WE'RE IN REAL TROUBLE NOW!



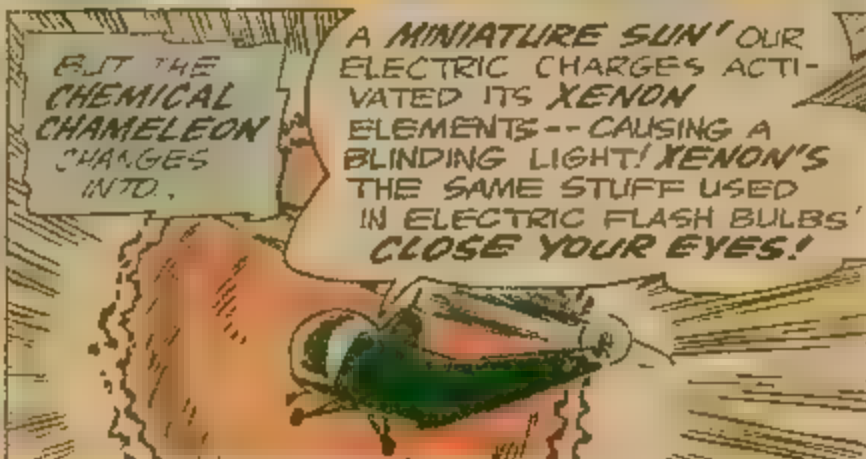
LET'S USE OUR **ELECTRIC SPARK GUNS!** WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO IGNITE THE **HYDROGEN**--AND DESTROY IT!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, PAUL HALEY!



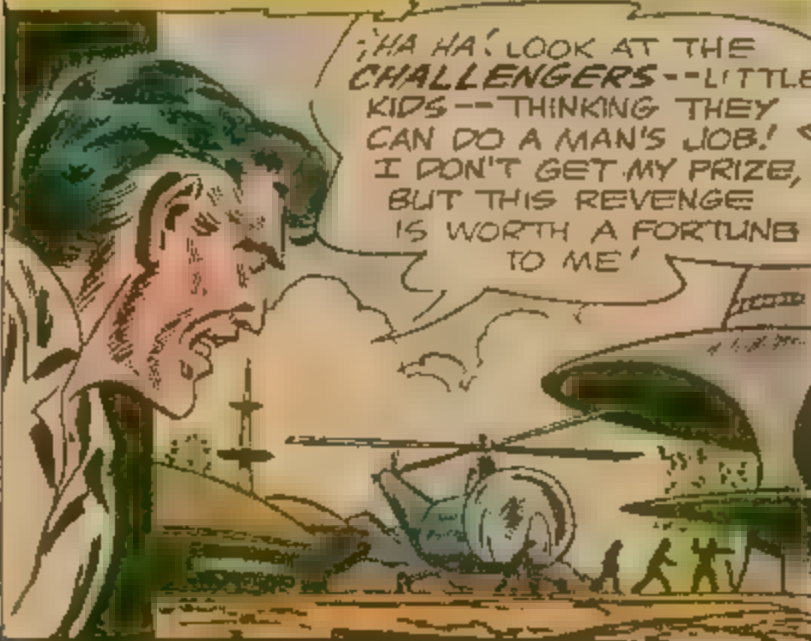
BUT THE **CHEMICAL CHAMELEON** CHANGES INTO...

A **MINIATURE SUN!** OUR ELECTRIC CHARGES ACTIVATED ITS **XENON** ELEMENTS--CAUSING A **BLINDING LIGHT!** **XENON'S** THE SAME STUFF USED IN ELECTRIC FLASH BULBS! **CLOSE YOUR EYES!**



STYMIED, THE **CHALLENGER KIDS** ARE FORCED TO LAND...

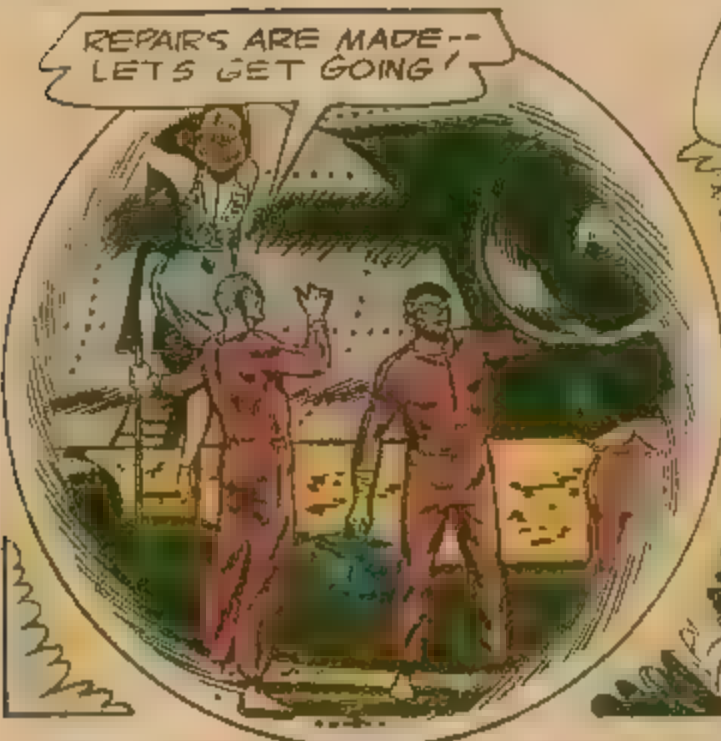
'HA HA' LOOK AT THE **CHALLENGERS**--LITTLE KIDS--THINKING THEY CAN DO A MAN'S JOB! I DON'T GET MY PRIZE, BUT THIS REVENGE IS WORTH A FORTUNE TO ME!



WHY IN BLAZES DON'T WE GIVE 'EM A HAND? HOW LONG IS OUR PLANE GONNA BE GROUNDED?

WE'LL SEE...

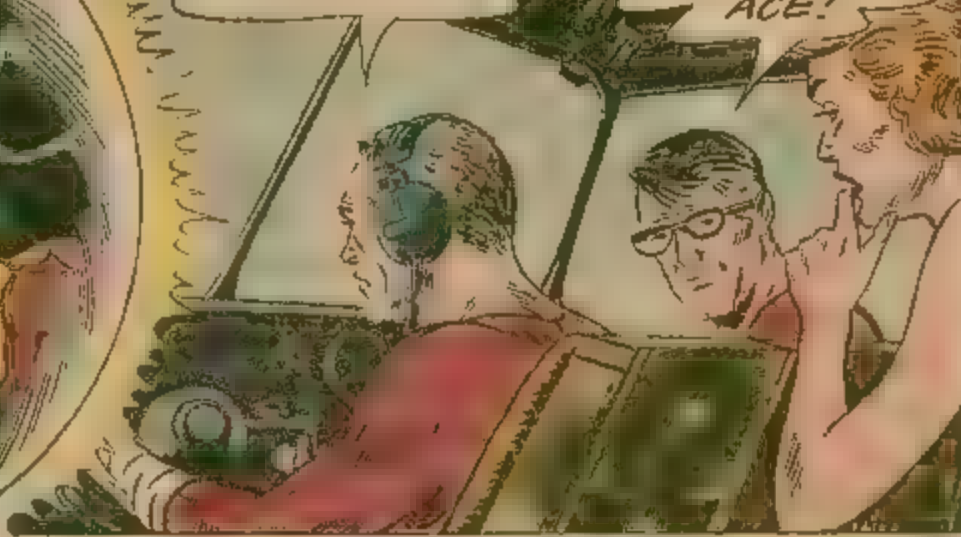




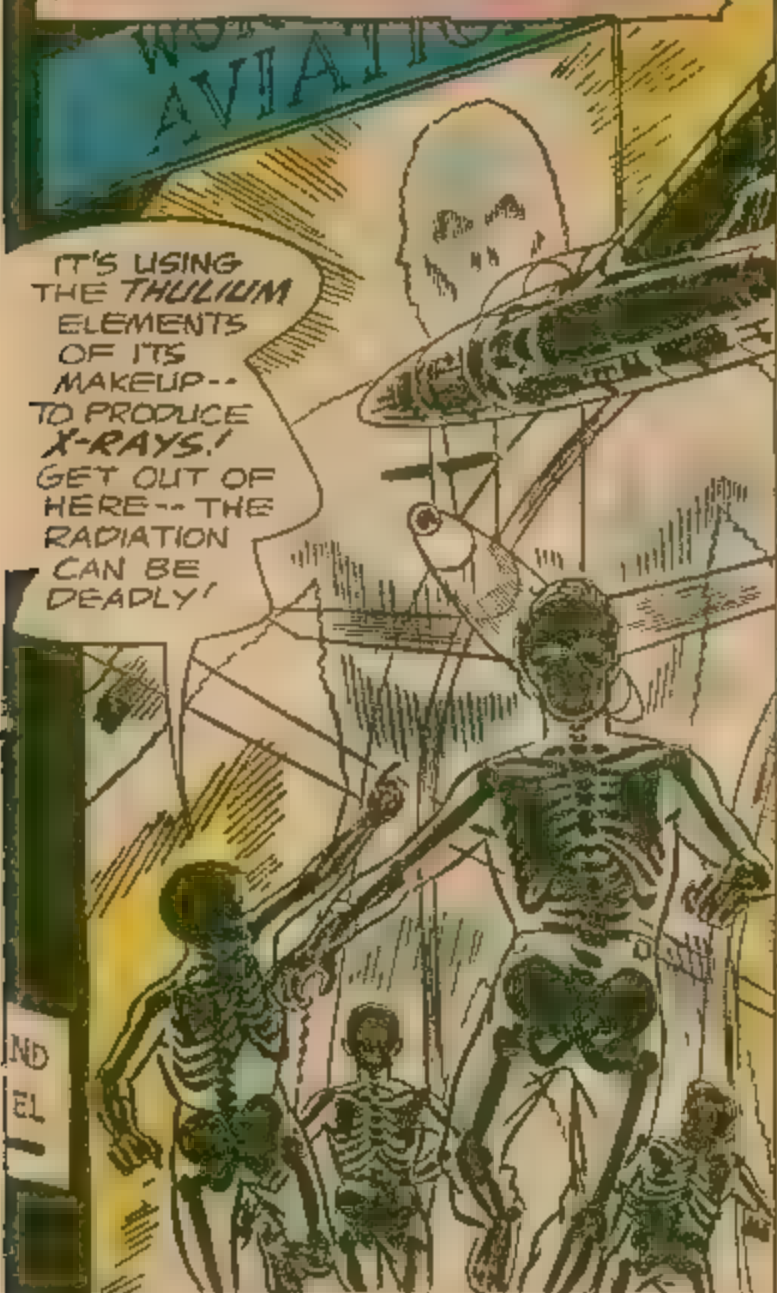
REPAIRS ARE MADE--
LET'S GET GOING!

HEY, FELLOWS! THE RADIO
SAYS OUR KIDS ARE AT
THE WORLD'S FAIR--
BATTLING A **CHEMICAL
CHAMELEON!**

YOUR WIFE
TOLD THEM TO
DO WHAT THEY
WANT! **GIVE
'ER THE GUN,
ACE!**



MEANWHILE, AT THE FAIR, THE
CHEMICAL CREATURE HAS
ASSUMED STILL ANOTHER FORM...



IT'S USING
THE **THULIUM**
ELEMENTS
OF ITS
MAKEUP--
TO PRODUCE
X-RAYS!
GET OUT OF
HERE-- THE
RADIATION
CAN BE
DEADLY!

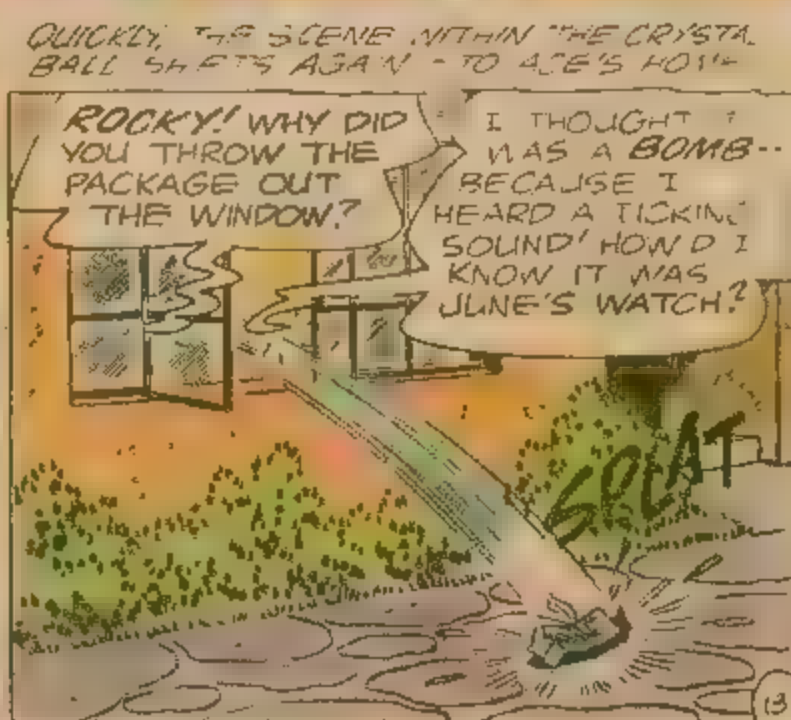
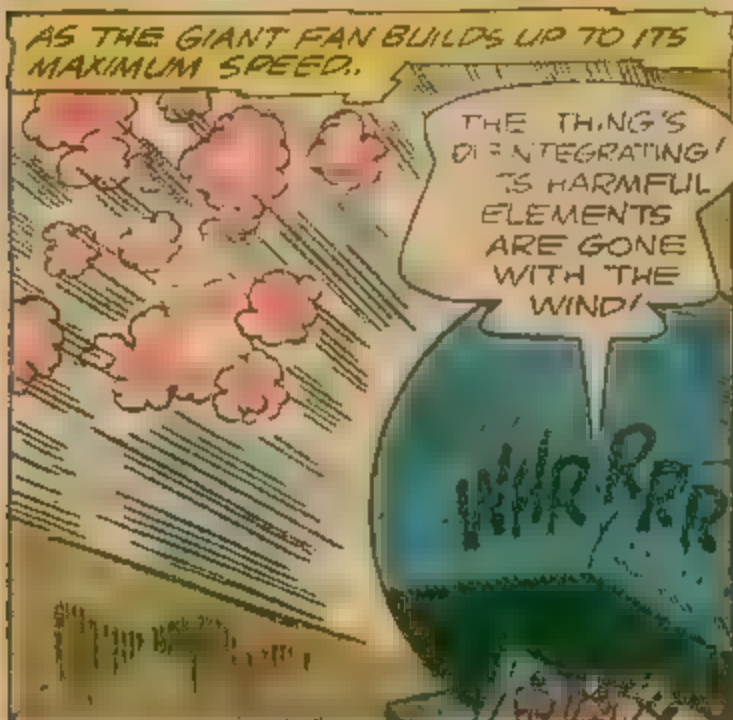
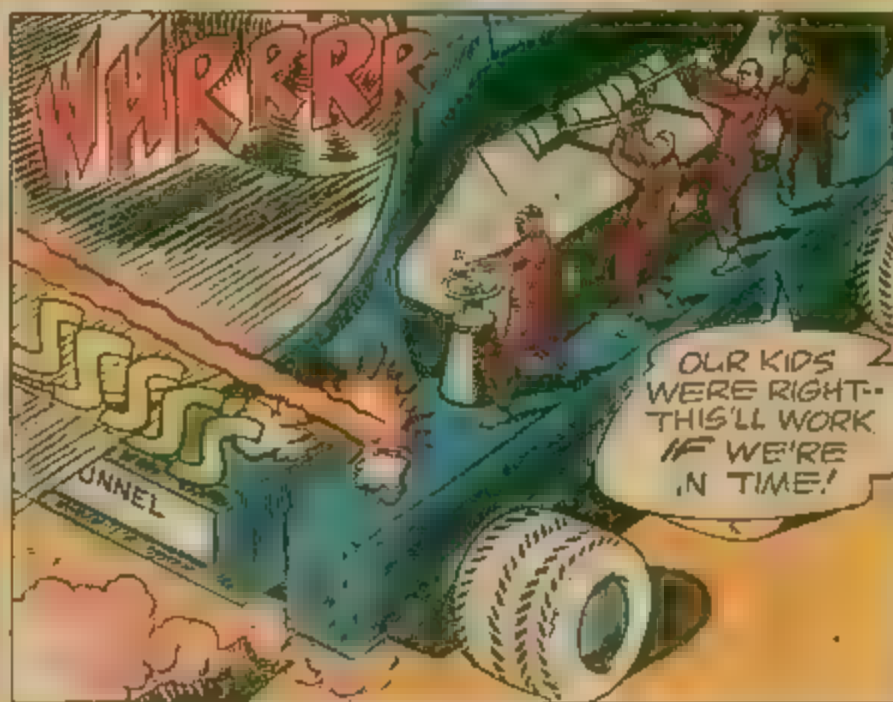
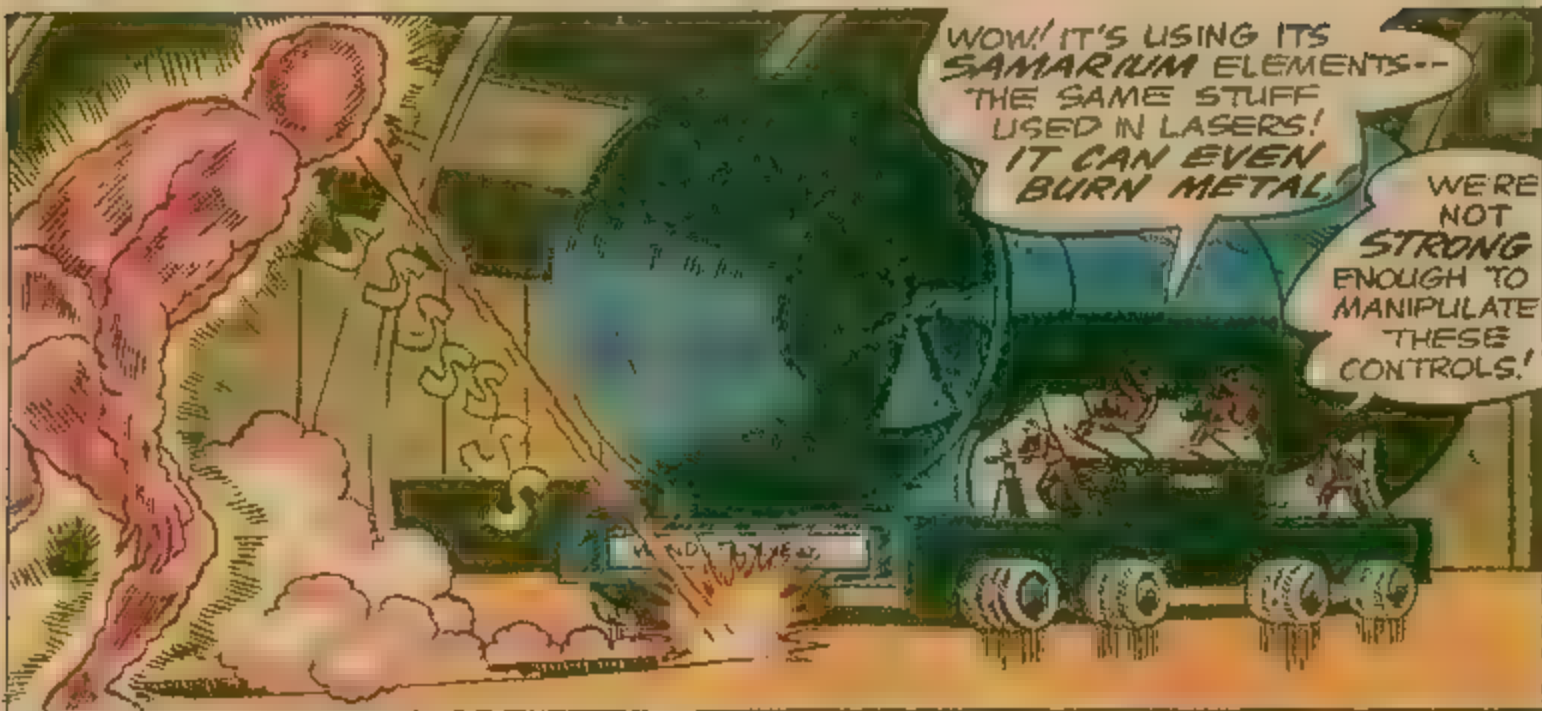


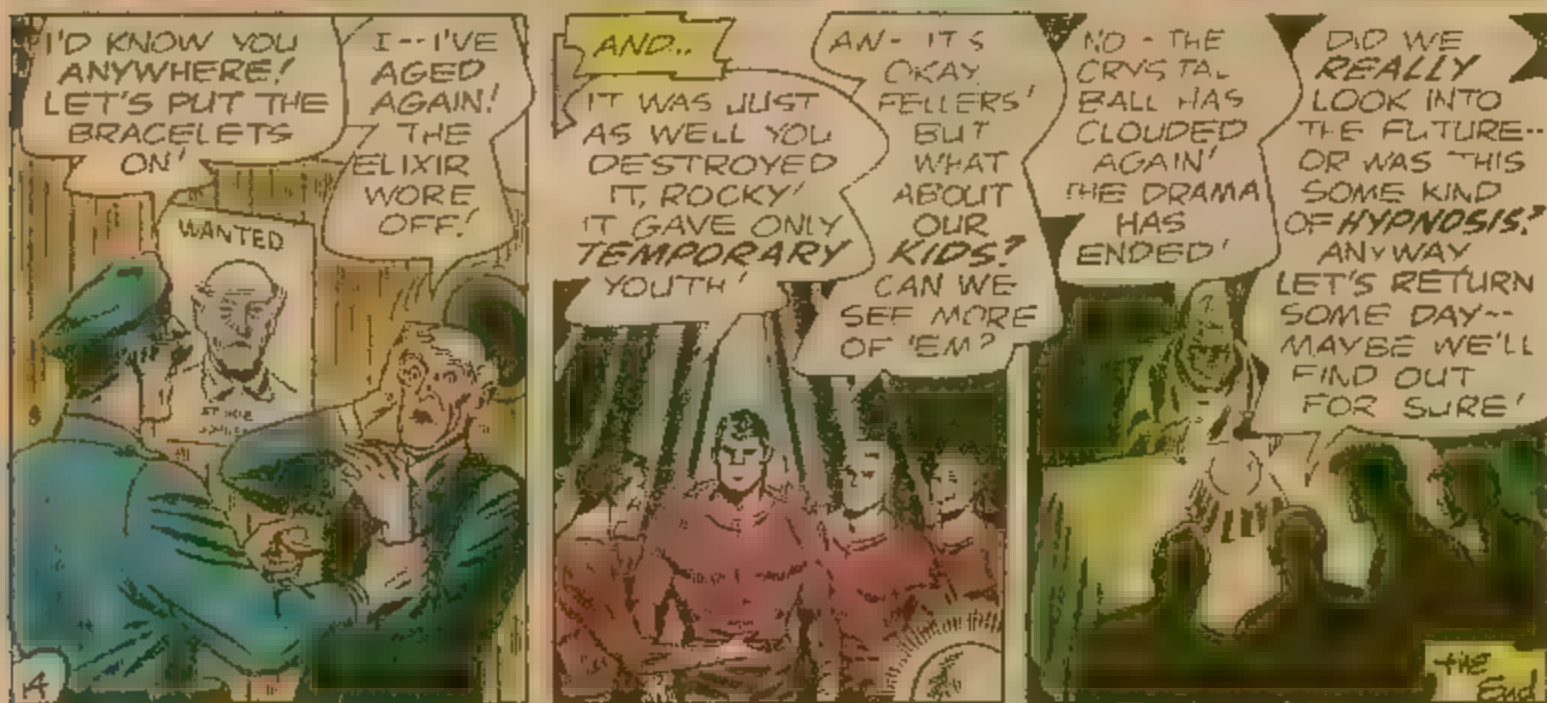
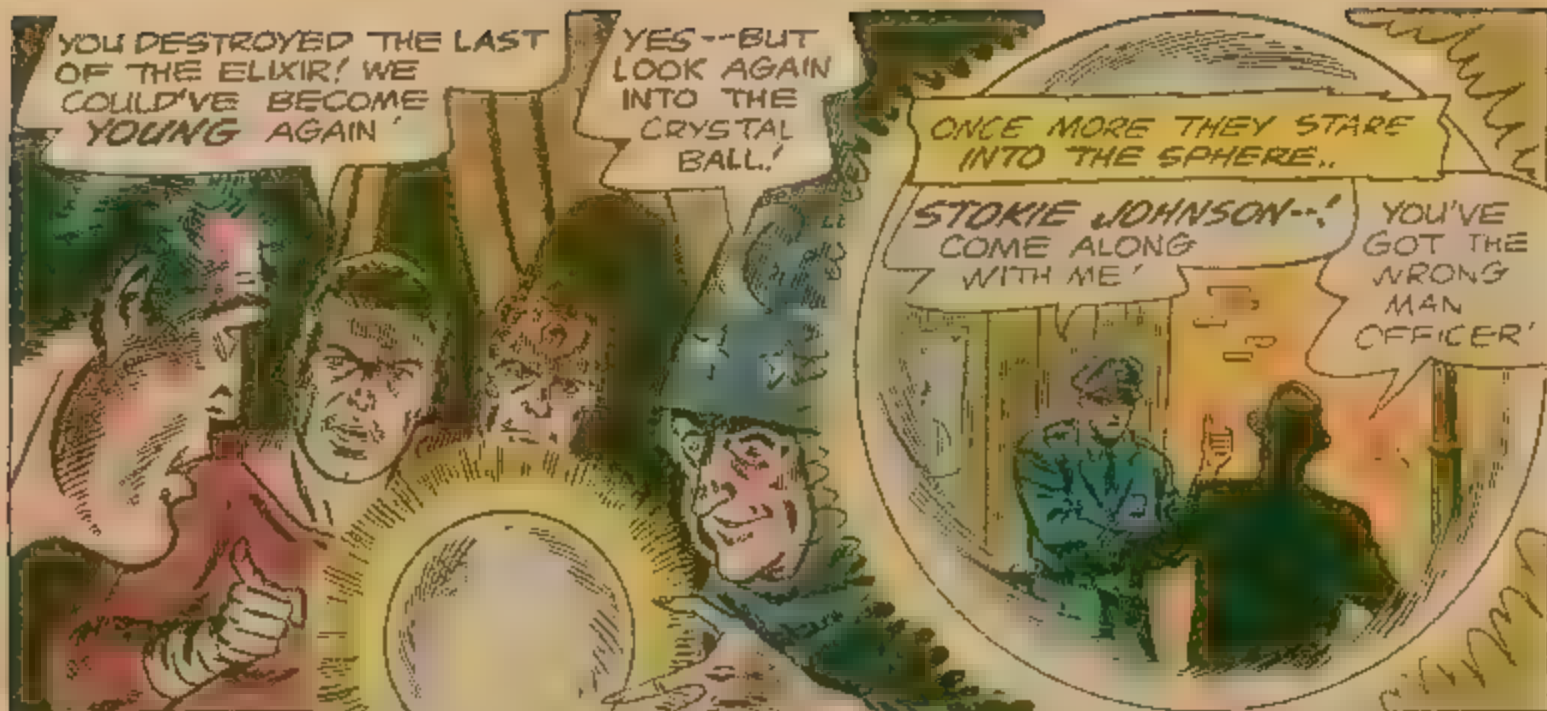
HOLD
EVERYTHING!
THAT BIG
**WIND
TUNNEL**
FAN GIVES
ME AN IDEA!



YOU MEAN, DISINTEGRATE
IT WITH WIND?

BETTER
WORK FAST--
HERE IT
COMES...
AND IT'S
CHANGED
AGAIN!

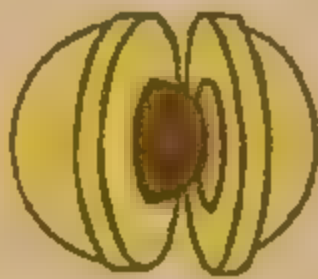




WHAT MAKES A TOOTSIE POP SO SPECIAL?



This is the
Tootsie Roll
center



6
Scrumptious
Flavors.
Get some!

CHALLENGERS' MAIL CHUTE



Dear Editor: Two superb stories, "Beachhead U.S.A." and "Time Bomb on Holdout Island," which showed the *Challengers* against the Nazis and the Nips in the last war, reminded me of World War II's most decorated hero, a teenager! He was Audie Murphy, who became a crack shot while hunting game for his family's table. Rejected by the paratroopers and marines because he was underweight, he finally enlisted in the infantry. By war's end, Audie had won 24 decorations, including The Congressional Medal of Honor, Distinguished Service Cross, Legion of Merit, and a Presidential Unit Citation. A dozen generals had the honor of escorting him home, this hero who was too young to vote!

Bob McKinley, Warren, Okla.

• • •

CHIT-CHAT FROM THE CHALLENGER MAIL CHUTE. Typical of the letters expressing vast delight with "The Giant in Challenger Mountain" was that from *Larry Emery* of Sherman Oaks, Calif., who also wanted to know more about the team's hideout. That'll be coming up soon in a yarn temporarily titled "The Spy in Challenger Mountain." Also in the works is a spectacular called "The Super Powers of the Challengers." That should satisfy you, *Dominick Versace*, Port Chester, N. Y.

Fred Landesman, Jamaica, N. Y., honors us by requesting an interview with Ye Editor for his fan club's newsletter, and heaps further praise by claiming to vote for us as "Editor of the Year" in the Alley Awards for '63. Thank you, Fred and fellow-fans. . . . *Bruce Baker*, San Francisco, joins the TV casting game by naming the following to these roles: Rod Cameron (Rocky), Van Williams (Prof), Steve McQueen (Ace), Chuck Connors (Red). . . . But *Charles Henderson*, Russellville, Ark., weirdly suggests that all the stars have their backs turned to the camera, hiding their identities. . . . "Anybody want to part with *CHALLENGERS* issues No. 1 to No. 31?" asks *Paul Dudley*, Glenview, Ill., who's started a collection. Complete address furnished on request.

Mike Castellano, Albuquerque, N. M., urges that the chemical dropped by our team in "The

Giant from Challenger Mountain" be retrieved from the Marianas Trench and used again. . . . *John Nicholson*, Columbus, O.; *Betty Alice Montgomery*, Dallas, Tex.; *Henry Noe*, Dayton, O.; *Fred Hite*, Baltimore; *Steve Perrin*, San Francisco; *Robert Russell Brightwell*, Indianapolis and scores of others who wrote should be pleased to see the return of the *Challengers'* kids in this issue. . . . **ASIDE TO** *Matthew Fowkes*, Syracuse, N. Y.: Yes, Rory did have a black eye although it wasn't apparent in some panels. . . . *Stephen Browning*, Maricopa, Calif., rates *CHALLENGERS* right after *SUPERMAN*. . . . **PRIVATE TO** *Skip & Gary Kleher*, Chicago: the *Challengers'* gloves are white; June is a brunette.

Apologies to *Mike Friedrich*, Hayward, Calif., who wanted a *TOMAHAWK* not a *CHALLENGERS* Annual. Our confusion was justified; so many fans have written, asking for a *CHALLENGERS* Giant. . . . Other letters worthy of mention received from *Jeffrey Larson*, Des Moines; *Tom Kent*, Sunnyvale, Calif.; *John Keefer*, Sherman Oaks, Calif.; *Dennis Nelson*, Council Bluffs, Ia., and *David K. Webb*, Yorkville, N. Y. . . . To those of you like *Kathleen Wrye*, Tacoma, Wash., and *John Jackson*, McKellar, Ont., who've requested pin-up pictures of the *Challengers*, artist Bob Brown has turned in the artwork, which is now being processed by the printer. Patience, please! . . . And a warm welcome to *Ken Manning*, Morristown, N. J., whose father bought him his first copy of *CHALLENGERS* and is now a confirmed fan. To answer your question, which might be lurking in the minds of other new readers, Ken, the *Challengers* miraculously survived a crash which should have proved fatal. That's why they claim to be "living on borrowed time."

• • •

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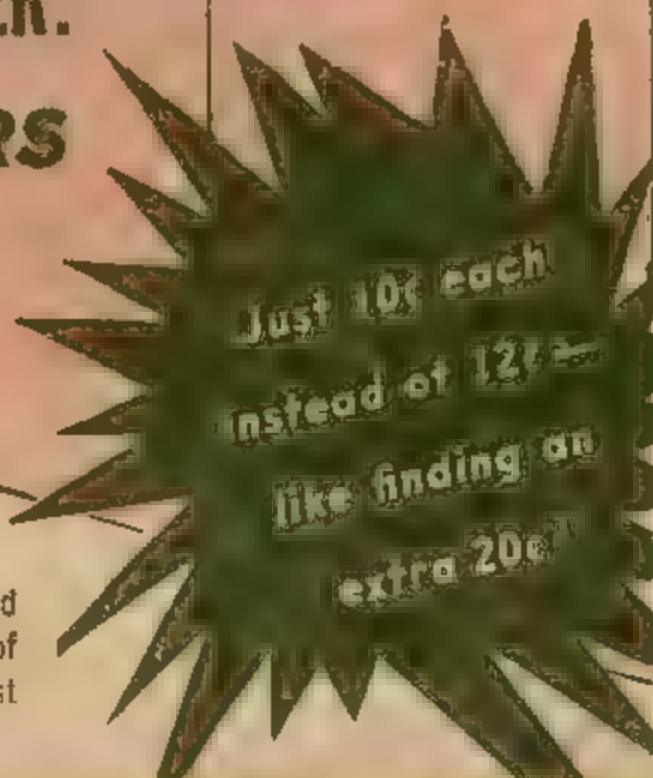
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withdrawn

soon.

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



WIZARD WELLES
LABORATORY -
IT'S FLYING
AWAY

DON'T YOU DIG,
CARTOONIST? IT'S
A SIMPLE
APPLICATION OF
AN ANTI-GRAVITY
PRINCIPLE,
WHICH I INTEND
TO WRITE A
BOOK ABOUT--
AS SOON AS
WE KICK THIS
GIG!

LATE ONE NIGHT, THE FAMED TEAM
SPEEDS DOWN A DESERTED CITY
STREET...

NOW WE KNOW WHO'S
BEHIND ALL THOSE
THEFTS OF ELECTRONIC
EQUIPMENT - WIZARD
WELLES, THE BEST
SCIENTIFIC MIND IN
THE UNDERWORLD!

AND A
HE'S GOT
ENOUGH
MATERIAL
TO BUILD
THE
BEST
ELECTRONIC
BRAIN EVER

WHAT REALLY WORRIES ME
IS THAT RADIO-SURGERY
MATERIAL HE STOLE! I'M SURE
HE DEVELOPED A METHOD OF
TRANSFERING ALL THE
KNOWLEDGE OF AN ELECTRONIC
BRAIN INTO HIS
OWN!

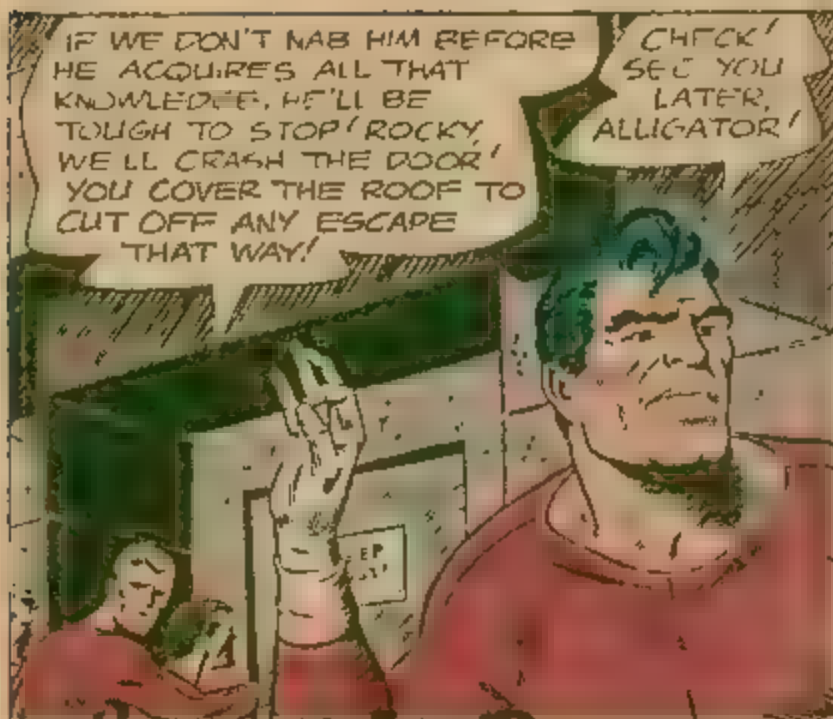
WOWEE--
A LIVING
LIBRARY!

ROCKY, THE MAN-MOUNTAIN CHALLENGER HAS LUNG CHURNING POWER AND A HEART-PLITTING THREAT IN THE BRAIN DEPARTMENT! THEN IN ONE INCREDIBLE AND DEADLY MOMENT THE LOVABLE LUG BECAME

ROCKY, *the* GENIUS CHALLENGER



CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

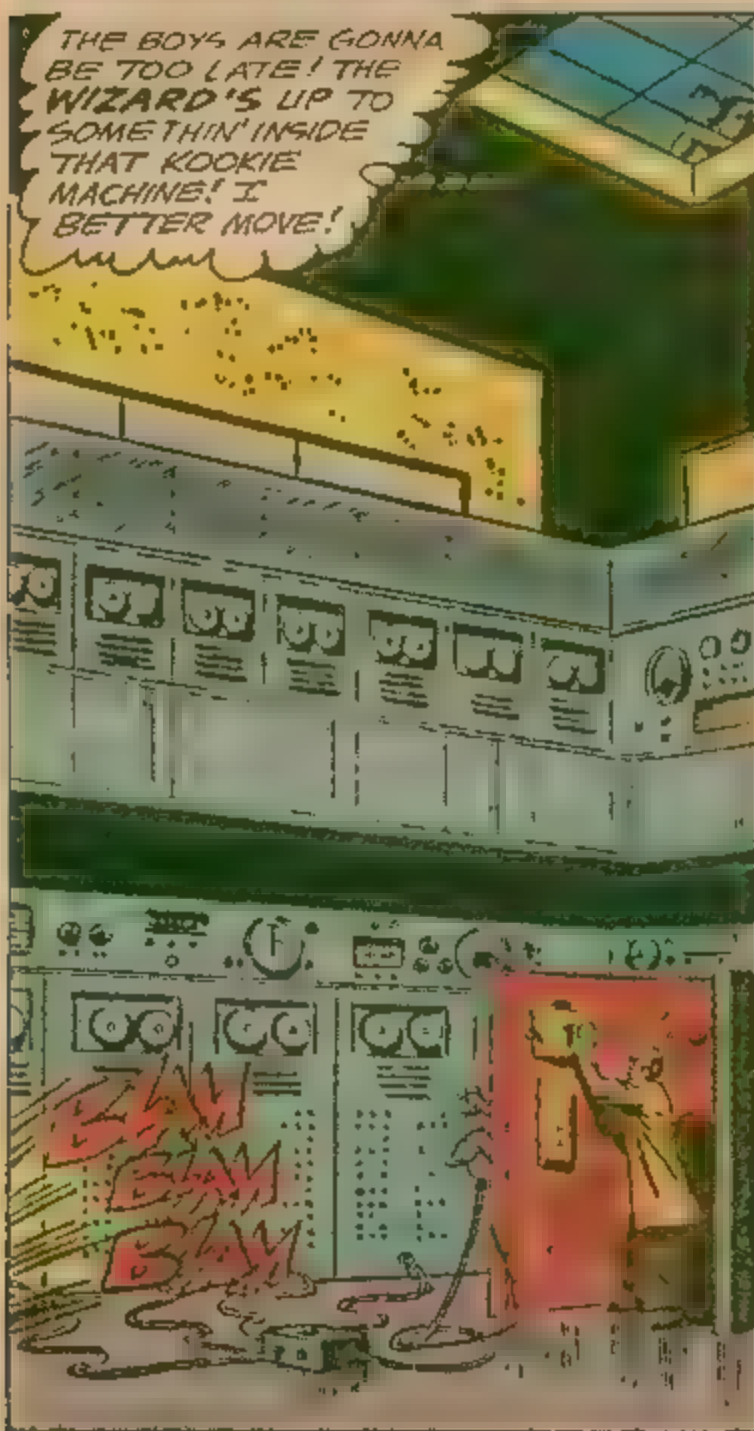


IF WE DON'T NAB HIM BEFORE HE ACQUIRES ALL THAT KNOWLEDGE, HE'LL BE TOUGH TO STOP! ROCKY, WE'LL CRASH THE DOOR! YOU COVER THE ROOF TO CUT OFF ANY ESCAPE THAT WAY!

CHECK! SEE YOU LATER, ALLIGATOR!



IMAGINE WHAT THE WIZARD COULD DO WITH ALL THAT INFO! IT'D BE LIKE HAV'N' EINSTEIN AND AL CAPONE GON' PARTNERS!



THE BOYS ARE GONNA BE TOO LATE! THE WIZARD'S UP TO SOMETHIN' INSIDE THAT KOOKIE MACHINE! I BETTER MOVE!

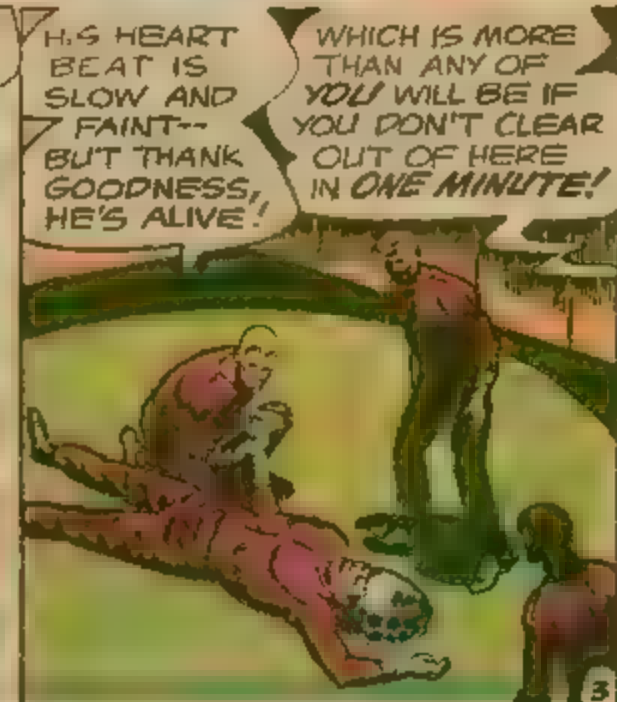
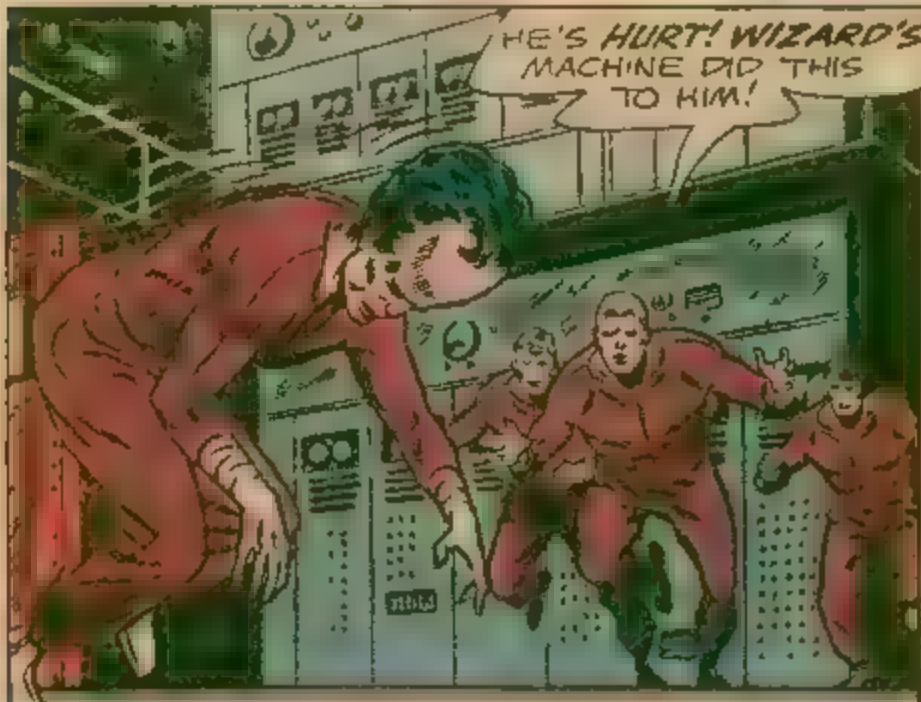
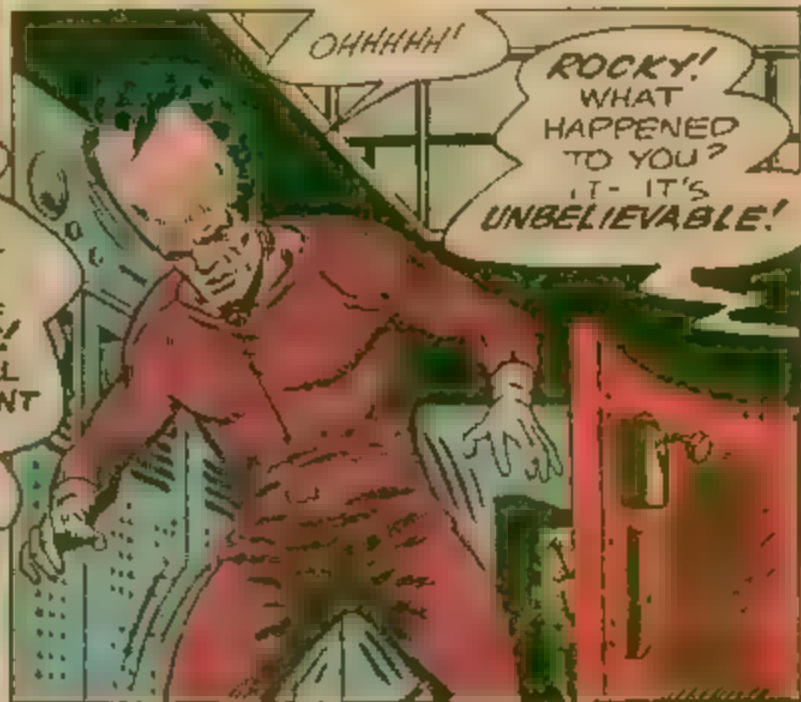


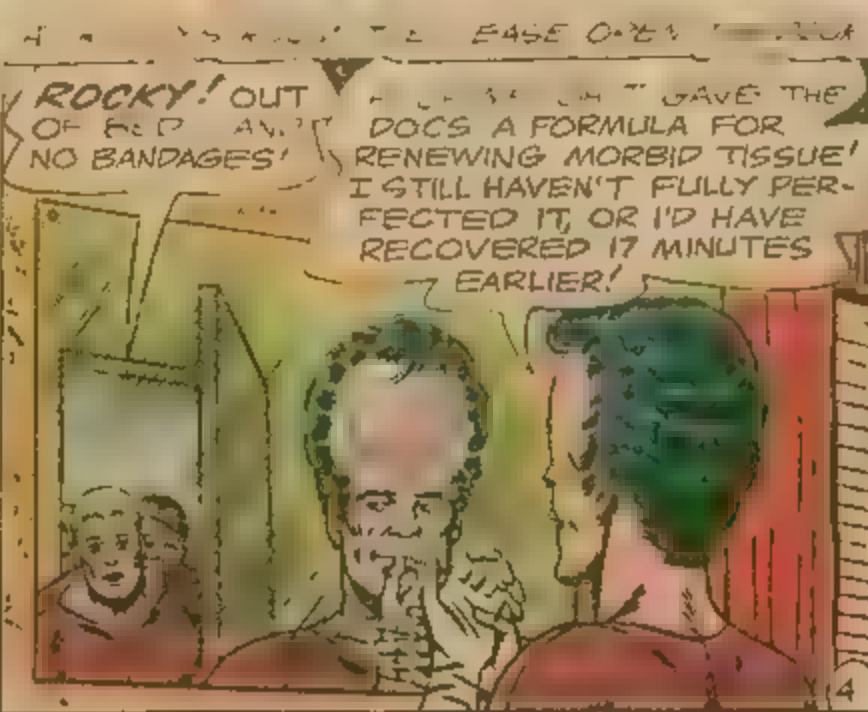
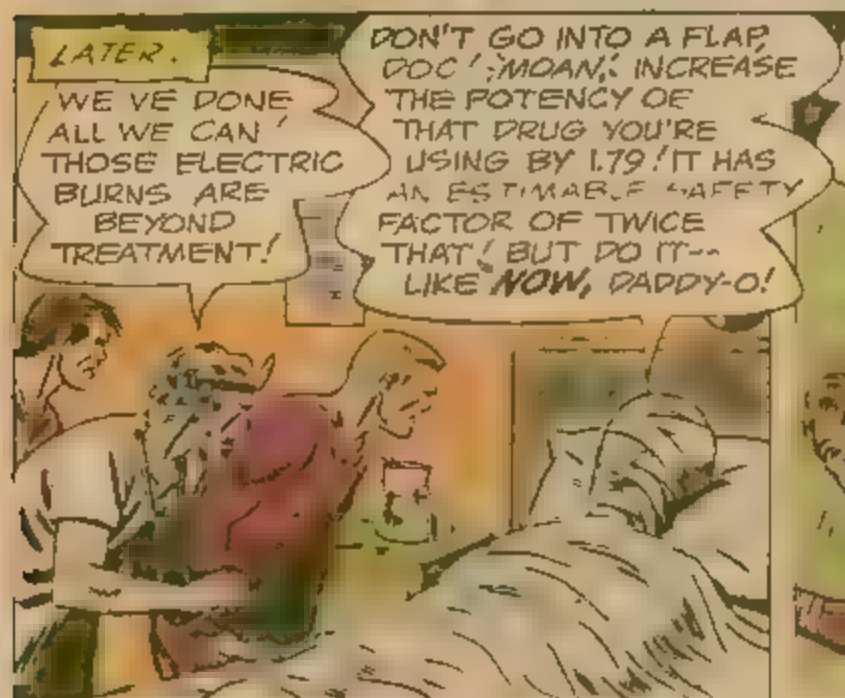
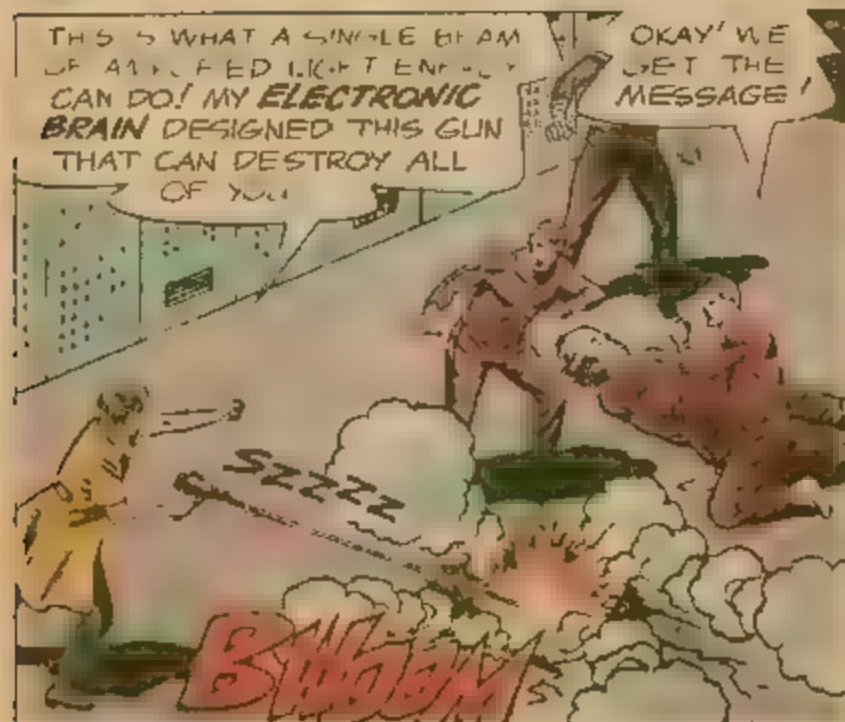
PARDON ME FOR DROPP'N' IN WITHOUT AN INVITE!

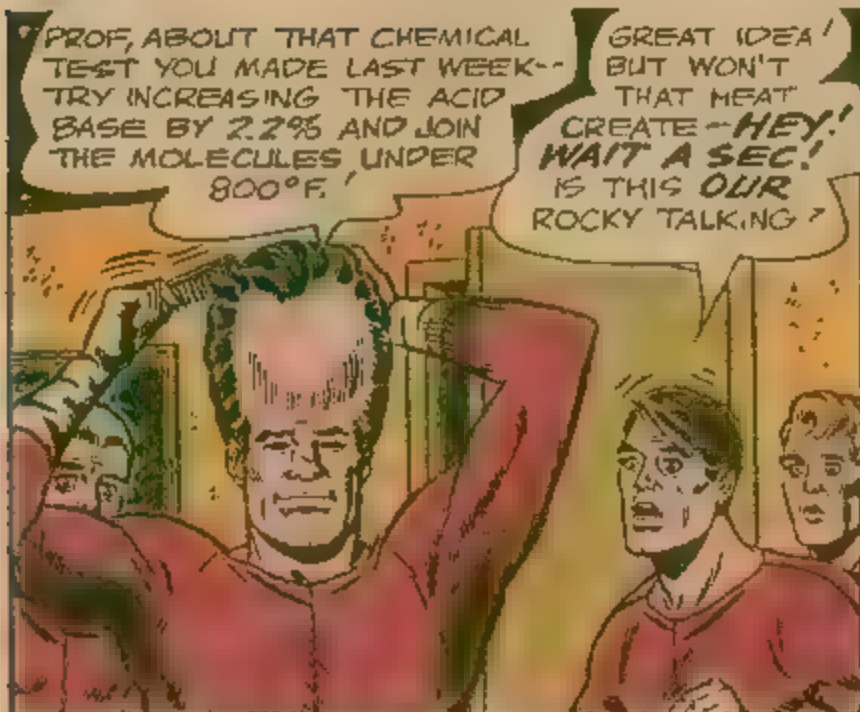


YOU FOOL--! YOU'RE MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!

YEAH? THIS IS THE SMARTEST THING I'VE DONE ALL DAY!

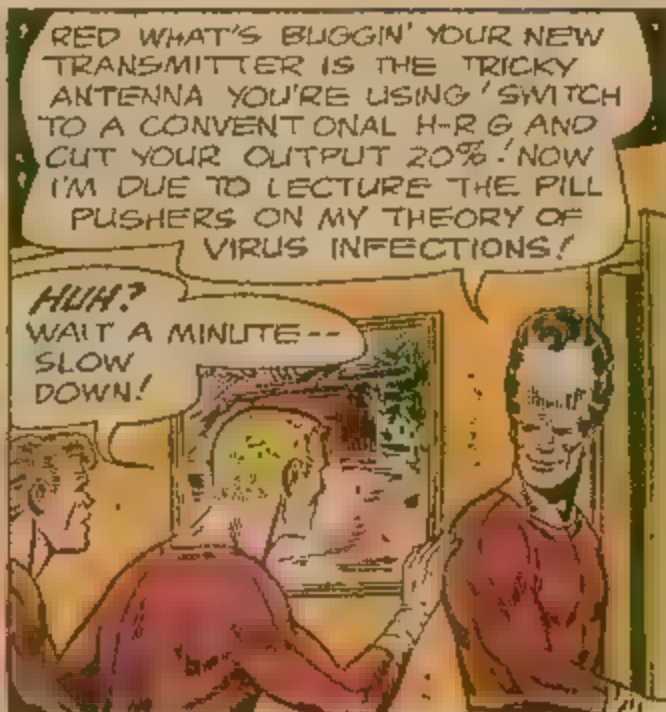






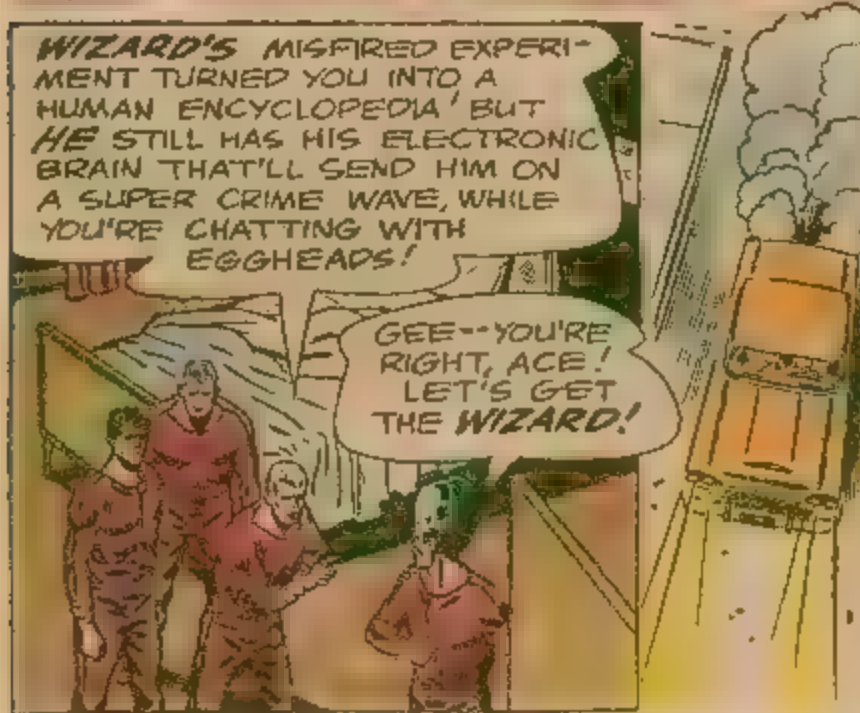
PROF, ABOUT THAT CHEMICAL TEST YOU MADE LAST WEEK-- TRY INCREASING THE ACID BASE BY 2.2% AND JOIN THE MOLECULES UNDER 800°F.

GREAT IDEA! BUT WON'T THAT HEAT CREATE--HEY! WAIT A SEC! IS THIS OUR ROCKY TALKING?



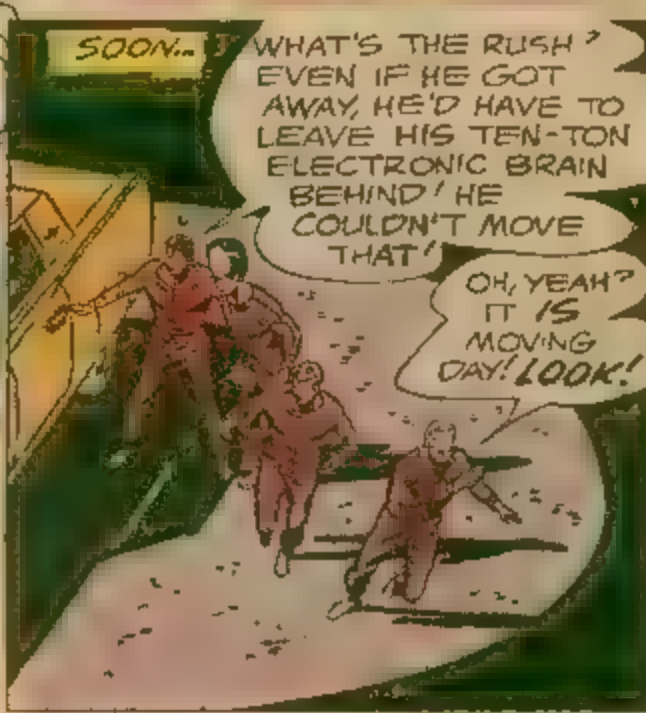
RED WHAT'S BUGGIN' YOUR NEW TRANSMITTER IS THE TRICKY ANTENNA YOU'RE USING! SWITCH TO A CONVENTIONAL H-R G AND CUT YOUR OUTPUT 20%! NOW I'M DUE TO LECTURE THE PILL PUSHERS ON MY THEORY OF VIRUS INFECTIONS!

HUH? WAIT A MINUTE-- SLOW DOWN!



WIZARD'S MISFIRED EXPERIMENT TURNED YOU INTO A HUMAN ENCYCLOPEDIA! BUT HE STILL HAS HIS ELECTRONIC BRAIN THAT'LL SEND HIM ON A SUPER CRIME WAVE, WHILE YOU'RE CHATTING WITH EGGHEADS!

GEE--YOU'RE RIGHT, ACE! LET'S GET THE WIZARD!



SOON... WHAT'S THE RUSH? EVEN IF HE GOT AWAY, HE'D HAVE TO LEAVE HIS TEN-TON ELECTRONIC BRAIN BEHIND! HE COULDN'T MOVE THAT!

OH, YEAH? IT IS MOVING DAY! LOOK!



IF I DIDN'T SEE IT MYSELF, I'D NEVER BELIEVE IT! HE'S DEFIED THE LAWS OF GRAVITY!

SIMPLE ENOUGH! IT'S AN EXTENSION OF A NEW PHYSICAL PRINCIPLE THAT I'M GETTIN' READY TO WRITE A PAPER ON! YOU'D CALL IT ANTI-GRAVITY! I CALL IT THE ROCKY DAVIS EFFECT-- AFTER MY NAME!



FORGET IT! THE **WIZARD** CAN'T MAKE MUCH TROUBLE WHILE I'VE GOT THIS BIG DOME TO OUT-THINK HIM WITH! NOW ABOUT YOUR EXPERIMENT, PROF! I'LL RUN IT DOWN ONCE FOR YOU WHILE YOU TAKE

STOP NOTES!

WHAT?

AND BACK AT THEIR HEADQUARTERS IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW...

THAT SHOULD DO IT! YOU'LL GET ABOUT 38% MORE EFFICIENCY OUT OF THAT ENGINE NOW! I COULD EXPLAIN IT TO YOU, MY BOY, BUT IT WOULD BE--

--MUCH TOO COMPLICATED, I'M SURE!

DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO REDUCE THE HEAT FACTOR BY USING TRANSISTORS IN THAT CIRCUIT?

THAT DOES IT! SOMEBODY GIVE ME A WRENCH, AND I'LL BEAT HIS HEAD BACK TO NORMAL SIZE!

SUDDENLY...

HERE'S A NEWS BULLETIN! **RED SNOW** IS FALLING OVER THE SOUTH SECTION OF MAPLE CITY! NO KNOWN CAUSE FOR THIS STRANGE OCCURRENCE

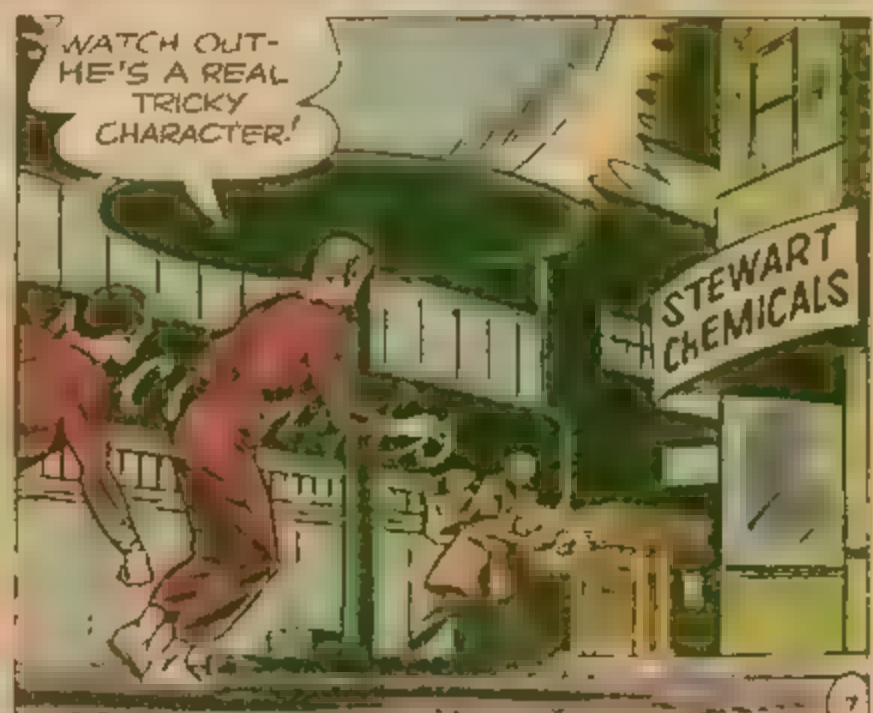
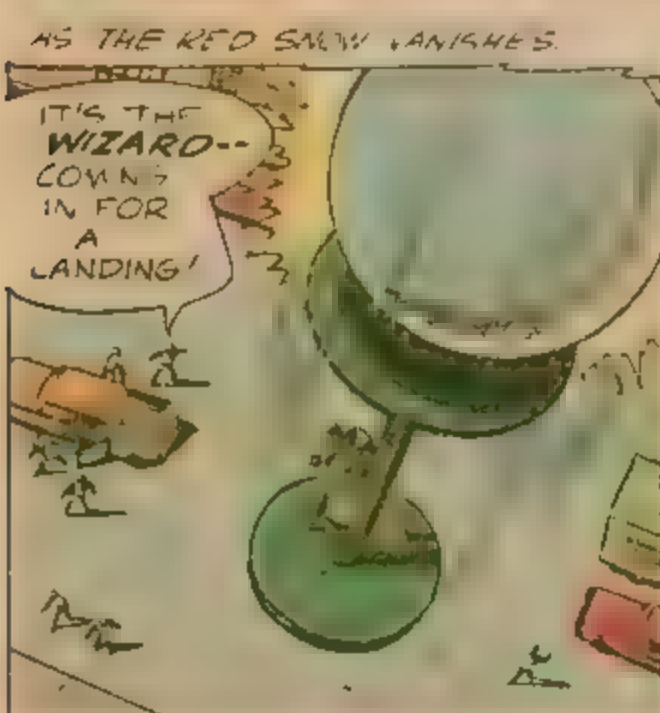
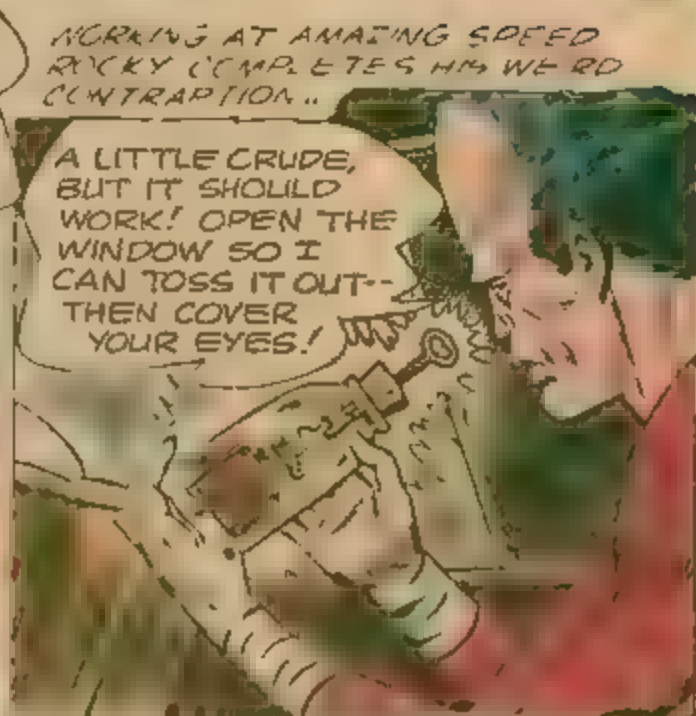
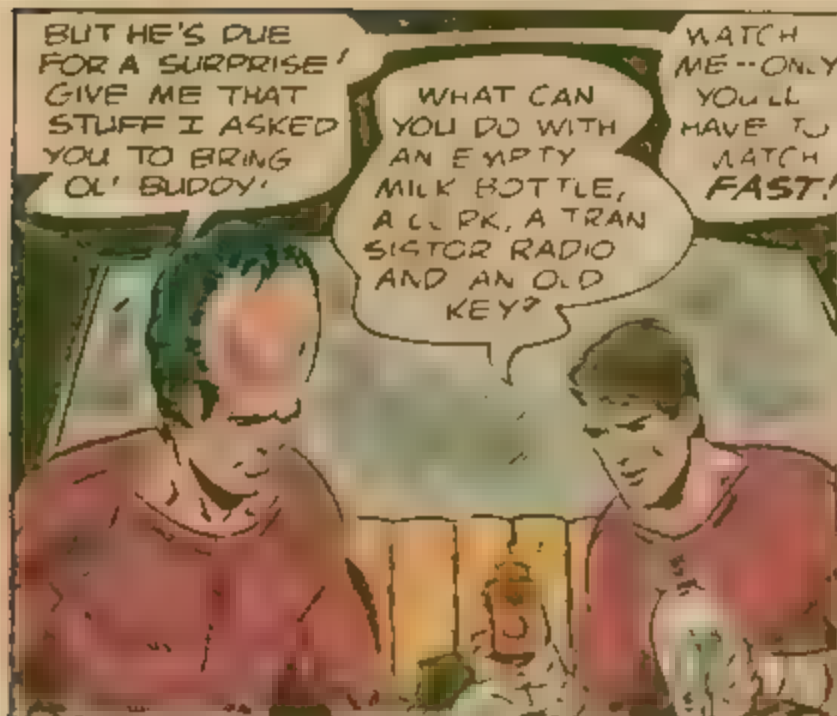
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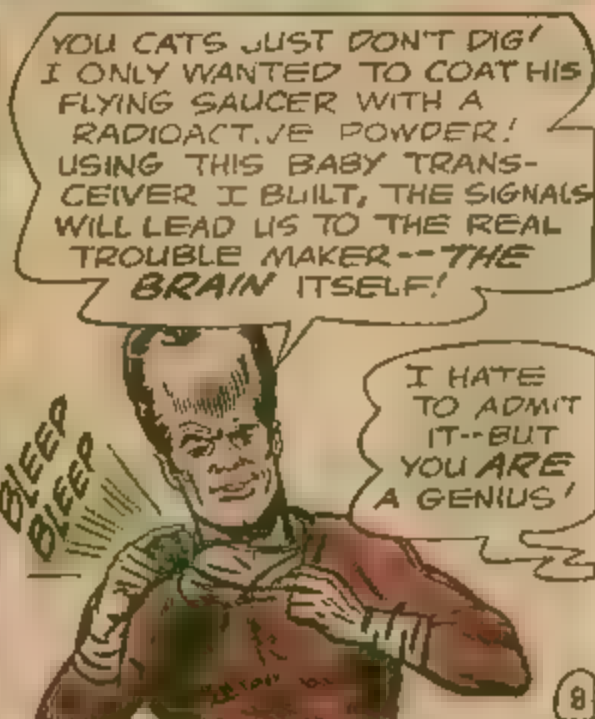
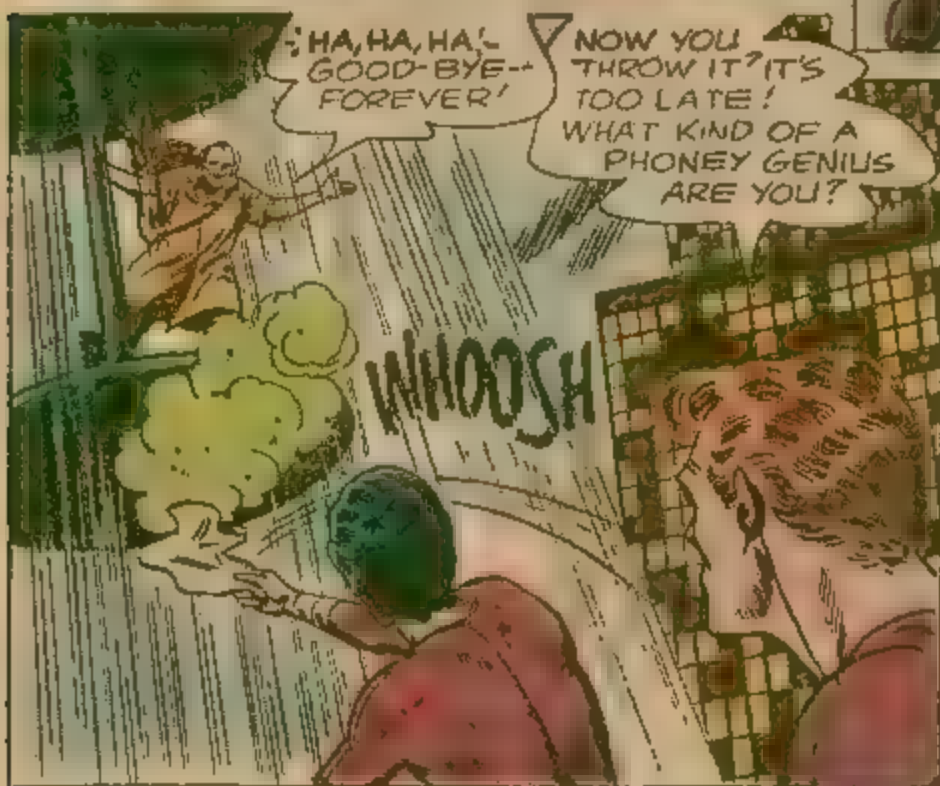
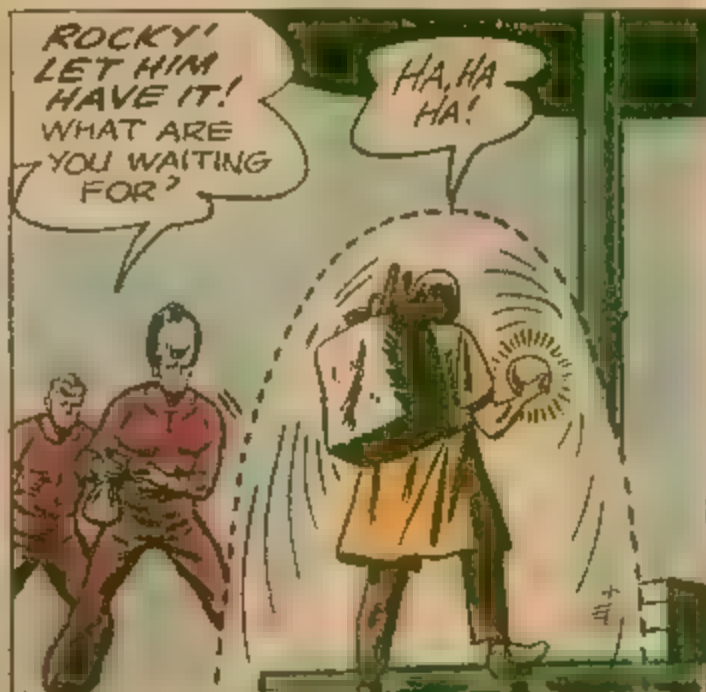
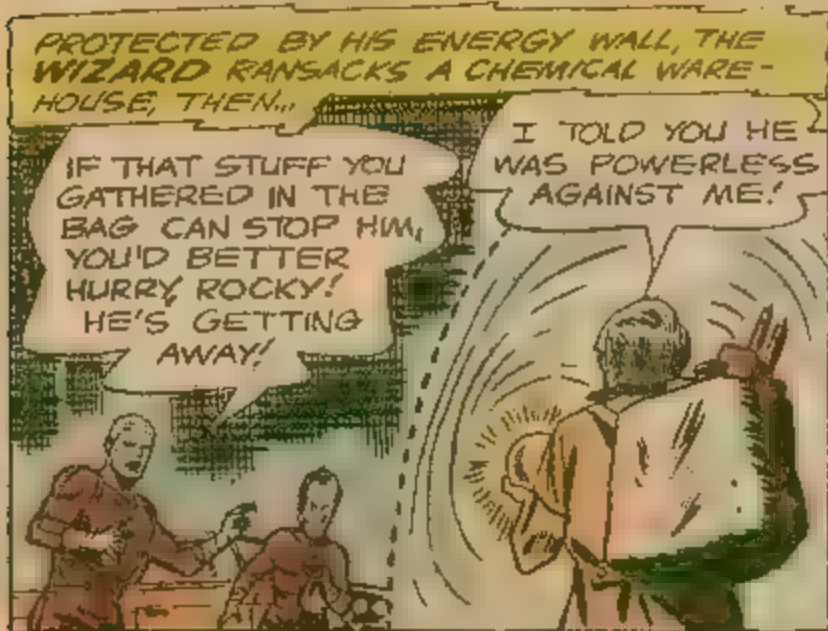
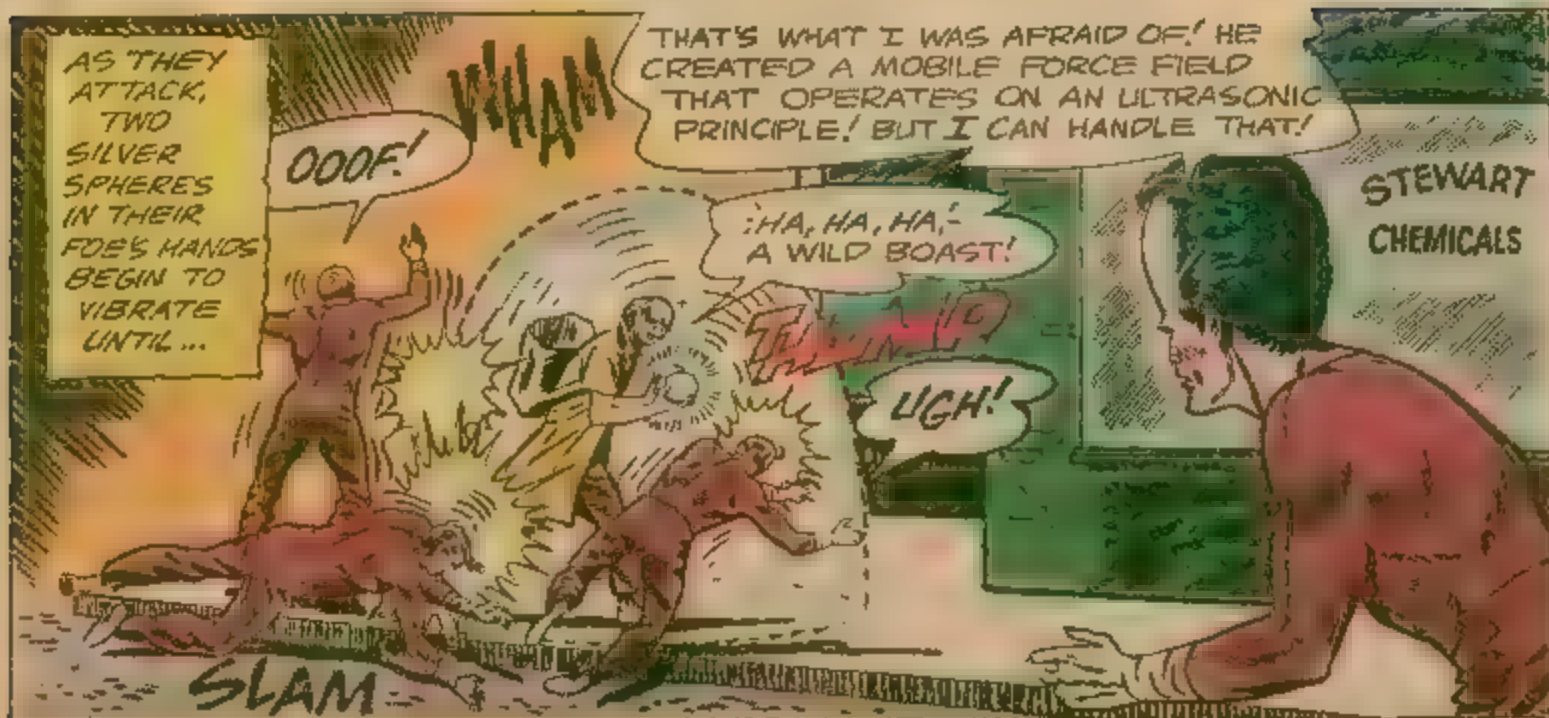
DIG THAT CRAZY **RED SNOW**! THAT MEANS THE **WIZARD**'S AT WORK--AND I KNOW JUST WHAT HE'S UP TO! LET'S CUT OUT, MEN!

SHORTLY...

LOOK! ALL THOSE PEOPLE--FROZEN IN THEIR TRACKS! GOT TO HELP THEM!

DON'T STEP OUT THAT DOOR, POPS-- OR YOU'LL BE PETRIFIED BY THAT "**RED SNOW**," TOO! IT'S A NEW COMPOUND--**PARA-MERCURIDE CRYSTALS**! THE **WIZARD** MEANS TO RANSACK A CITY OF "FROZEN" PEOPLE!





DASHING INTO THE WAREHOUSE,
ROCKY REAPPEARS WITH...

— A LIST OF THE CHEMICALS
HE STOLE! I KNOW WHAT
THAT CRAZY CAT'S PLANNING!
IF WE DON'T STOP HIM IN
TIME -- **DISASTERVILLE!**



FOLLOWING
THE RADIO-
ACTIVE TRAIL,
THEY REACH
THE HIDEOUT...

HE'S NOT HERE --
BUT THE ELECTRONIC
BRAIN IS PROTECTED
BY ANOTHER
FORCE FIELD!



FORMULA FOR SECOND STAGE OF
ULTIMATE WEAPON IS N-V-R-M-2

CAST YOUR BABY
BLUE EYES AT
THAT! THE BRAIN
"SPEAKS" THROUGH
THAT MOVING TAPE!



ONLY ONE STAGE LEFT
BEFORE THE BRAIN
PUTS THAT HORRIBLE
WEAPON IN THE
WIZARD'S HANDS! IT'S
PROBABLY RADIOING
ALL THIS INFO TO HIM!

LISTEN--YOU GUYS COULD
PICK UP THE RADIO SIGNALS
FROM HIM TO THE
BRAIN, AND LOCATE
HIM!



WHAT'LL
YOU BE
DOING
MEANWHILE?

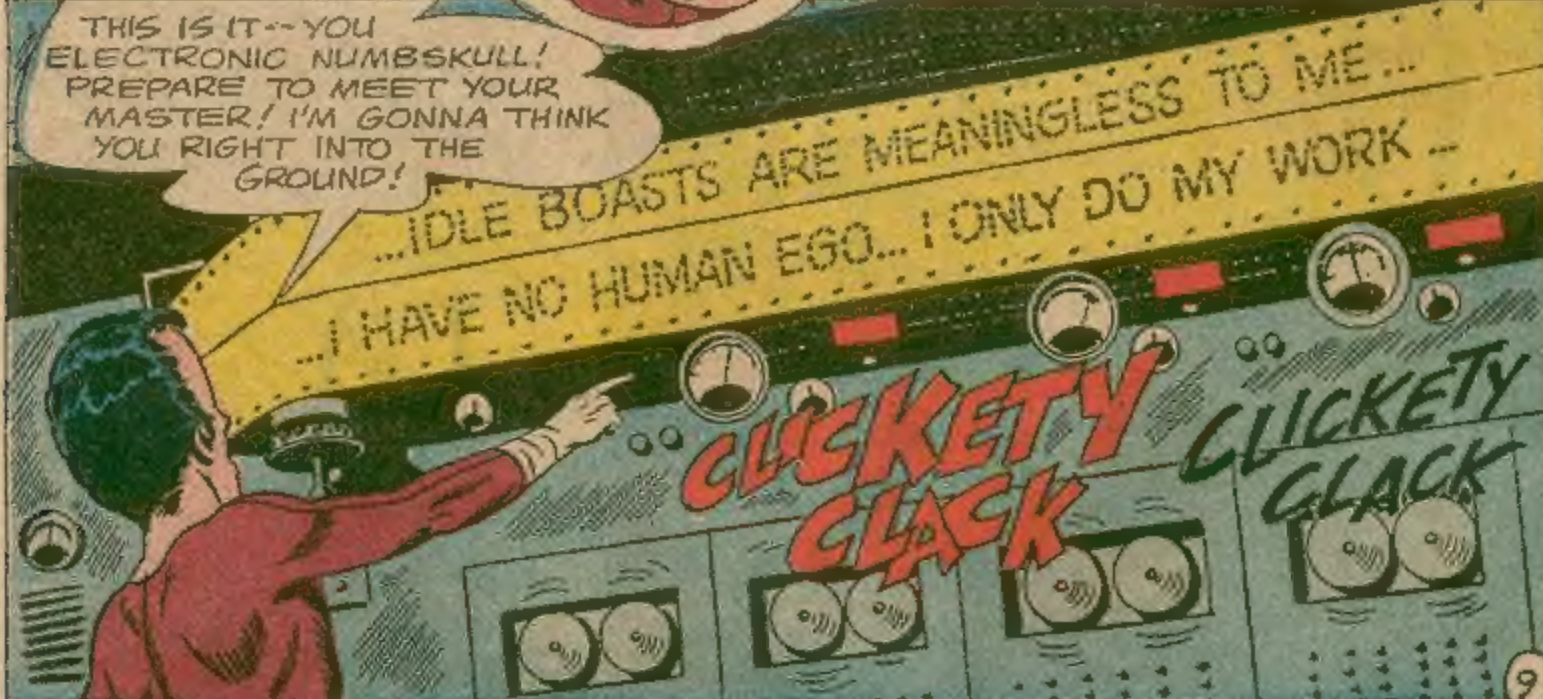
**I'VE GOT TO
OUT-THINK THAT
MACHINE...**

**BEAT IT TO THE
FORMULA AND
THEN--WORKING
BACKWARDS --
COME UP WITH
SOMETHING TO
COUNTERACT IT!**



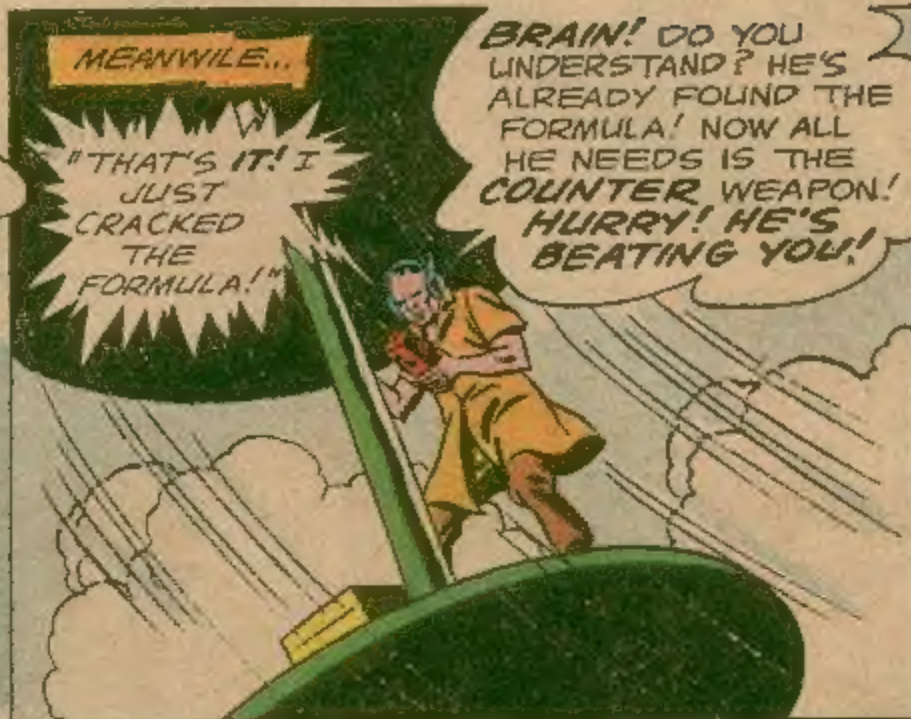
THIS IS IT--YOU
ELECTRONIC NUMBSKULL!
PREPARE TO MEET YOUR
MASTER! I'M GONNA THINK
YOU RIGHT INTO THE
GROUND!

...IDLE BOASTS ARE MEANINGLESS TO ME ...
...I HAVE NO HUMAN EGO... I ONLY DO MY WORK ...

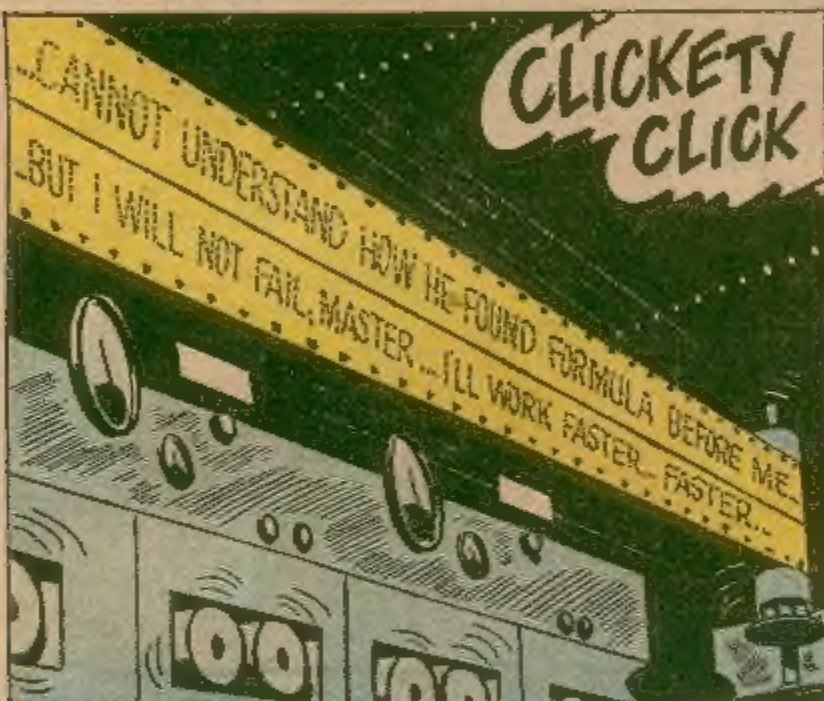


**CLICKETY
CLACK**

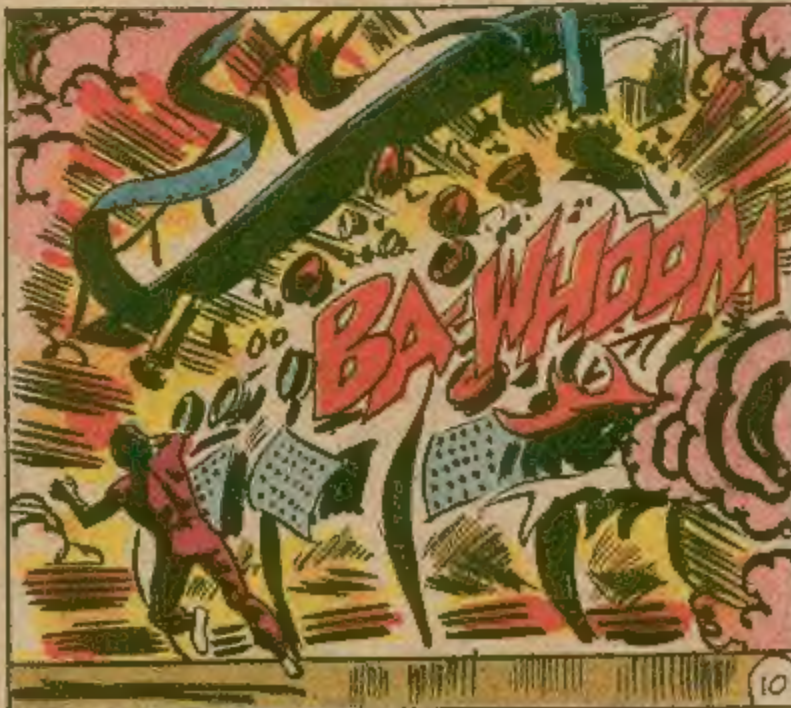
**CLICKETY
CLACK**



BRAIN! DO YOU UNDERSTAND? HE'S ALREADY FOUND THE FORMULA! NOW ALL HE NEEDS IS THE COUNTER WEAPON! HURRY! HE'S BEATING YOU!



...I MUST BEAT HIM.
I MUST BEAT HIM.





...BUT EVERYONE LIKES
TOOTSIE ROLL FUDGE BEST!
IT'S CREAMY, SMOOTH,
DELICIOUS!



Get some!

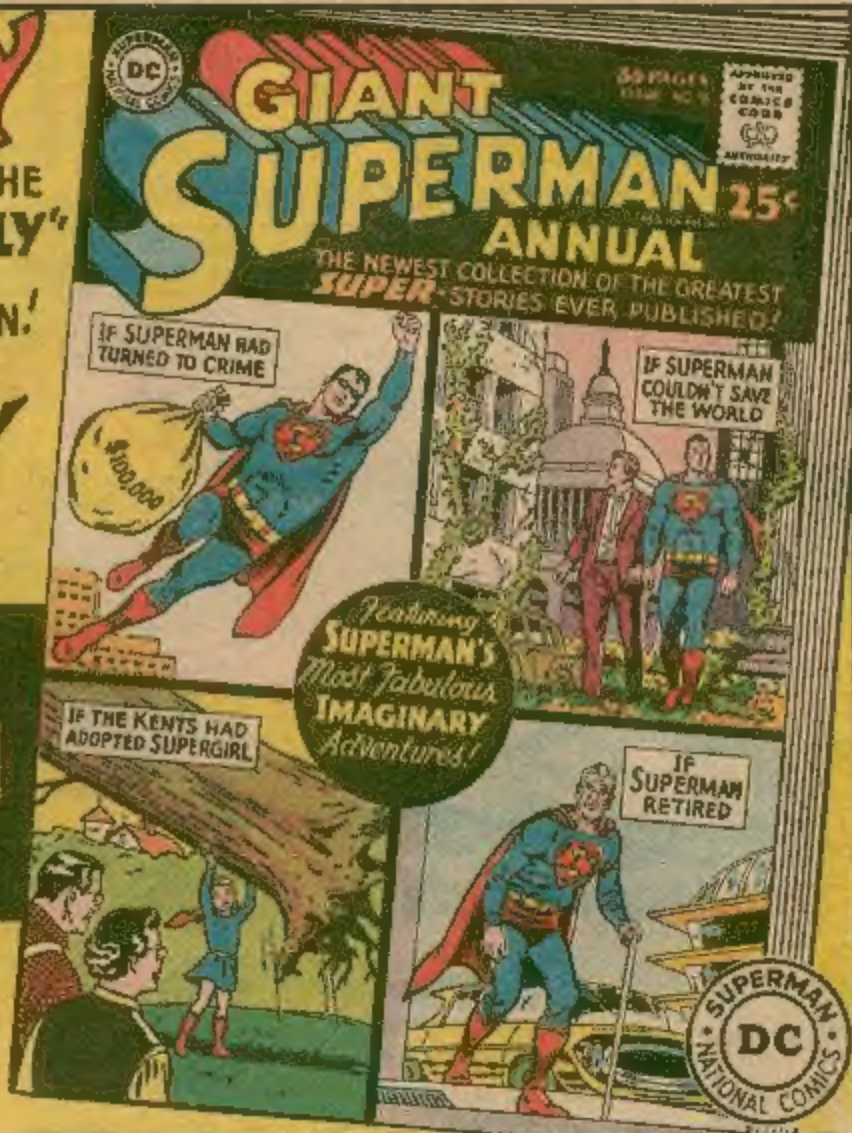
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MAY OR MAY NOT EVER HAPPEN!
BUT THEY'RE SO VIVID YOU'LL
SWEAR THEY ARE THE
REAL THING!

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